THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1873. NO. 22.

The Test of Friendship.

I once had an intimate friend,
So dear!
His calling I cannot defend,
I fear;
For he sang but one song
The weary day long—
'Twas
"Anyumberellerstomend—to mend!
Anyumberellerstomend!"

But though his profession is such,
I know
I'd not his acquaintance for much
Forego;
'Neath his ragged old vest
Beats a heart in his breast,
Which
Human misfortune can touch,
Human misfortune can touch.

For once when by showers I was caught,
My friend
Was prompt an umbrella, unsought,
To lend;
And from that very loan
Shrank the best friend I've known,
Save
"Anyumberellerstomend—to mend!
Anyumberellerstomend!"

—*Tom Hood.*

The Doctor's Story.

I.

Good folks ever will have their way—
Good folks ever for it must pay.

But we, who are here and everywhere,
The burden of their faults must bear.

We must shoulder others' shame—
Fight their follies and take their blame;

Purge the body, and humor the mind;
Doctor the eyes when the soul is blind;

Build the column of health erect
On the quicksands of neglect;

Always shouldering others' shame—
Bearing their faults and taking the blame!

II.

Deacon Rogers, he came to me;
"Wife is a-goin' to die," said he.

"Doctors great, an' doctors small,
Haven't improved her any at all.

"Physic and blister, powders and pills,
And nothing sure but the doctors' bills!

"Twenty old women, with remedies new,
Bother my wife the whole day through;

"Sweet as honey, or bitter as gall—
Poor old woman, she takes 'em all;

"Sour or sweet, whatever they choose.
Poor old woman, she darn't refuse.

"So she pleases whoe'er may call,
An' Death is suited the best of all.

"Physic an' blister, powder an' pill—
Bound to conquer, an' sure to kill!"

III.

Mrs. Rogers lay in her bed,
Bandaged and blistered from foot to head.

Blistered and bandaged from head to toe,
Mrs. Rogers was very low.

Bottle and saucer, spoon and cup,
On the table stood bravely up;

Physics of high and low degree;
Calomel, catnip, boneset tea;

Everything a body could bear
Excepting light and water and air.

IV.

I opened the blinds; the day was bright,
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some light.

I opened the window; the day was fair.
And God gave Mrs. Rogers some air.

Bottles and blisters, powders and pills,
Catnip, boneset, syrup, and squills;

Drugs and medicines, high and low,
I threw them as far as I could throw.

"What are you doing?" my patient cried;
"Frightening Death," I coolly replied.

"You are crazy!" a visitor said;
I flung a bottle at her head.

V.

Deacon Rogers, he came to me;
"Wife's a-comin' around," said he.

"I re'lly think she will worry through;
She scolds me just as she used to do.

"All the people have poohooed an' slurred—
All the neighbors have had their word;

"'Twas better to perish," some of 'em say,
Than be cured in such an irregular way."

VI.

"Your wife," said I, "has God's good care,
And his remedies—light and water and air.

"All of the doctors, beyond a doubt,
Couldn't have cured Mrs. Rogers without."

VII.

The Deacon smiled and bowed his head;
"Then your bill is nothing," he said.

"God's be the glory, as you say!
God bless you, Doctor! good day! good day!"

VIII.

If ever I doctor that woman again,
I'll give her medicines made by men."

—*Will. M. Carleton.*

FIDDLING TO THE WOLVES.

In semi-civilized countries, where the winters are cold and long, the wolf may be found almost everywhere. He fills in the gaps of desolation. His savage, grinning head appears through the broken glooms of the wilderness—hideous, gaunt, and fierce. He has no sympathies, and will give none.

Yet there is one droll incident with which my boyhood is familiar, which seems to indicate in the wolf a certain susceptibility to softer emotions, and I will relate it here:

In the early days of the settlement of South Kentucky, there was great trouble in midwinter with the wolves. Old Dick was a colored fiddler. He was a very important old gentleman, for no merry-making could take place without his presence.

Now Old Dick had very strongly developed the most marked traits of the fiddler the world over—namely, punctiliousness and punctuality. Upon either of these points he was peculiarly irritable, nay, even ferocious. Nothing caused him to so far forget "*the* proprieties" in his own person as the intervention of any unusual or accidental causes of delay.

On the occasion of a grand wedding festival among the colored gentlemen of the neighboring plantation, some six miles distant, Old Dick was, of course, expected to officiate as master of the ceremonies. It had been an unusually severe winter, and a heavy snow lay upon the ground on the eventful evening, when, having donned his "long-tailed blue," with its glittering gilt buttons, and mounted the immense shirt-collar by which the dignity of his official character was to be maintained, the ancient Apollo sallied forth, fiddle in hand, to dare the perils of the distant way alone; for the younger darkies had all gone to the frolic hours ago, with a haste and eagerness altogether unbecoming his importance. The moon was out, and the stars twinkled overhead, as the old man trudged away over the crisp and crackling snow. The path, which was a very narrow one, led, for the greater part of the way, through the dark shadows of a heavy forest, which yet remained as wild as when the Indians roamed in it, and was untraversed by a wagon-road for many miles.

The profound and dreary solitude of the way could not have failed to impress any one unless he happened to be entirely occupied by one absorbing thought, such as now held the body and soul of the old man in his anxiety to reach the seat of operations in exact time. He was goaded at every step by the maddening vision of the expectant ranks of sable gentility rolling the whites of their stocking-feet upon the floor, impatient of delay; for the truth was that he had lingered a little too long over the polishing of those brass buttons, and the setting of that immensity of collar, and he first became conscious of it as he came forth beneath the moon and perceived its unexpected height.

On he dashed, with unrelaxing energy, heedless of the black shadows and hideous night-cries, into the deep forest. Wolves were howling around him in every direction, but he paid no attention to sounds that were so common. However, he was soon compelled to give more heed to these animals than was by any means pleasing or expected. He had now made nearly half of his journey, and the light opening ahead through the trees showed him the "old clearing," as it was called, through which his path led. The wolves had been getting exceedingly noisy for the last half mile; and, to the indescribable horror of the old man, his could hear them gathering about him in the crackling bushes on each side, as they trotted along to keep pace with his rapid steps. The woods very soon seemed to be literally alive with them, as they gathered in packs from far and near.

Wolves are cautious about attacking a human being at once, and usually require some little time to work themselves up to the point. That such was the case now proved most lucky for poor old Dick, who began to realize the horrible danger, as a dark object would brush past his legs every few moments with a snapping sound like the ring of a steel trap, while the yelling and pattering of the wolves increased. Dick knew enough of the habits of the animal to be aware that to run would insure instant death, as the cowardly pack would be sure to set upon him in a body on the instant of observing any indication of fear. His only chance was to keep them at bay by preserving the utmost steadiness until he could reach the open ground before him, when he hoped they might leave him, as they do not like to attack in such places. He remembered, too, that an old hut still stood in the middle of the clearing, and the thought that he might reach that haven gave him some comfort.

The wolves were becoming more audacious every minute, and the poor old fiddler could see their green eyes glaring death upon him from all the thickets around. They rushed at him more boldly, one after another, snapping as they went past in still closer proximity to his thin legs—indeed the frightened fiddler had at length to thrust at them with his fiddle to turn them aside. In doing so the strings were jarred; and the despairing negro took some hope when he observed that at the sound the wolves leaped aside with surprise. He instantly drew his hand harshly across the strings, and, to his infinite relief, they sprang back and aside as if he had shot amongst them. Taking advantage of this lucky diversion in his favor, and as he had now reached the edge of the clearing, he made a run for the hut, raking his hand across the fiddle-strings at every jump, until they fairly roared. The astonished wolves paused for a moment on the edge of the clearing, with their tails between their legs, looking after him; but the sight of his flying form renewed at once their savage instincts, and with a loud burst of yells they pursued him at full speed. Alas for the unlucky fiddler! had he been caught now, it would have been all over with him, even had his fiddle shrieked more unearthly shrieks than that of Paganini.

Luckily the old man reached the hut just as they were at his heels; and slamming the rickety door behind him, he had time to climb out on the roof, where he was comparatively out of danger. I say comparatively, for the perch he now occupied was too rickety to make it desirable, except by contrast with the immediate danger from which he had escaped.

The wolves were now furious, and, thronging the interior, leaped up at the musician with wild yells. The poor old sinner was dreadfully frightened, and it required his utmost activity to keep his legs from being snapped by some animal more agile or enterprising than his *confreres*. Wild with terror as he was, poor old Dick had managed to cling to his fiddle through it all; and remembering that it had saved him in the woods, he now, with the sheer energy of desperation, drew his bow shrieking across the strings, while, with his feet kicking out into the air, he endeavored to avoid the fangs of the foe. Instant silence followed this outburst, and Dick continued to produce spasms of sound such as a man in his hysterical condition would naturally conceive.

This outbreak kept the wolves quiet for a moment or two; but old Dick soon learned, to his increased horror, that even wolves are too fastidious to stand bad fiddling, for they soon renewed the attack more furiously than ever. This was too much for the instrumentalist, and most especially when the head of a great wolf was thrust up between the boards of the roof, within a few inches of where he sat. He gave himself up now for a gone darkey; and with the horrified exclamation, "Bress God! who dare?" he fell to fiddling "Yankee Doodle" with all his might—unconsciously, as the dying swan is said to sing its own requiem. With the first notes of the air silence commenced; Orpheus had conquered! The brutes owned the subduing spell; and the terror-stricken fiddler, when he came to—astonished at the sudden cessation of hostilities—beheld himself surrounded by the most attentive and appreciative audience he had ever played to; for, the moment there was the slightest cessation of the music, every listener sprang forward to renew the battle, and set his pipe-stem legs flying in the air again.

But he had now learned the spell; and, so long as he continued to play with tolerable precision, was comparatively safe. The old fiddler soon forgot his terror in professional pride. He was decidedly flattered by such intense appreciation; and, entering fully into the spirit of the thing, played with a gusto and effect he had never before surpassed or even equalled. Even the wedding, with its warm lights, its sweetened whiskey, was forgotten for a time in the glow of this new professional triumph.

But all pleasures have their reverses on this earth; and, as time progressed, he began, with all his enthusiasm, to feel very natural symptoms of cold, fatigue, and even exhaustion. But it would not do—he could not stop a moment before they were at him again; and there they persistently sat, that shaggy troop of connoisseurs, fidgeting on their haunches with lolling tongues and pricked ears, listening to their charmer for several weary hours, until the negroes at the wedding, becoming impatient or alarmed about the old man, came out to look for him, and found him thus perched upon the roof of the tottering hut, sawing away for dear life, while he was ready to drop every instant from sheer fatigue and the freezing cold. They rescued the old man from his uncomfortable position, while the lingering forms of his late audience told that they most unwillingly surrendered their expected feast.

Ever of Thee.

A London periodical says that the late Mr. Foley Hall, the author of "Ever of Thee I'm Fondly Dreaming," was a gentleman of wealth and great intellectual endowment. Admired and petted, he led a wild, helpless life, in which his wealth melted away, until he had not wherewith to buy his daily bread. The woman he had loved discarded him. In the deepest distress he composed this charming song. A London publisher gave him one hundred dollars for it—a mere pittance for such a spendthrift. He wrote other successful songs, but in a moment of weakness, depressed with poverty, he forged the name of his publisher; and, notwithstanding the most strenuous effort in his behalf was made by his friends, in which the publisher joined, Foley Hall was thrown into Newgate prison, where he died, broken-hearted, before his trial commenced.

Putting up a Family Stove.

Putting up a stove is not so difficult in itself. It is the pipe that raises fourfifths of the mischief and all the dust. You may take down a stove with all the care in the world, and have your wife put away the pipe in a secure place, and yet that pipe won't come together again as it was before. You find this out when you are standing on a chair with your arms full of pipe and your mouth full of soot. Your wife is standing on the floor in a position that enables her to see you, the pipe, and the chair, and here she gives utterance to those remarks that are calculated to hasten a man into the extremes of insanity. Her dress is pinned over her waist, and her hands rest on her hips. She has got one of your hats on her head, and your linen coat on her back, and a pair of your rubbers on her feet. There is about five cents' worth of pot-black on her nose, and a lot of flour on her chin, and altogether she is a spectacle that would inspire a dead man with distrust. And while you are up there trying to circumvent the awful contrariness of the pipe, and telling that you know some fool has been mixing it, she stands safely on the floor, and bombards you with such domestic mottoes as: "What's the use of swearing so?" "You know no one has touched that pipe." "You ain't got any more patience than a child." "*Do* be careful of that chair." And then she goes off, and reappears with an armful of more pipe, and before you are aware of it, she has got that pipe so horribly mixed up that it does seem no pieces are alike.

You join the ends, and work them to and fro, and to and fro again, and then you take them apart and look at them. Then you spread one out and jam the other together, and mount them once more. But it is no go. You begin to think the pieces are inspired with life, and ache to kick them through the window. But she dosen't lose her patience. She goes around with that awfully exasperating rigging on, with a length of pipe under each arm, and a long-handled broom in her hand, and says she don't see how it is some people never have any trouble putting up a stove. Then you miss the hammer. You don't see it anywhere. You stare into the pipe, along the mantel, and down on the stove and off to the floor. Your wife watches you, and is finally thoughtful enough to inquire what you are looking after, and on learning, pulls the article from her pocket. Then you feel as if you could go out doors and swear a hole through a block of brick buildings, but she merely observes: "Why on earth don't you speak when you want anything, and not stare around like a dummy." When that part of the pipe which goes through the wall is up, she keeps it up with her broom, while you are making the connection, and stares at it with an intensity that is entirely uncalled for. All the while your position is becoming more and more interesting. The pipe don't go together, of course. The soot shakes down into your eyes and mouth, the sweat rolls down your face and tickles your chin, as it drops off, and it seems as if your arms are slowly but surely drawing out their sockets.

Here your wife comes to the rescue by inquiring if you are going to be all day doing nothing, and if you think *her* arms are made of cast iron, and then the broom slips off the pipe, and in her endeavor to recover her hold she jabs you under the chin with the handle, and the pipe comes down on your head with its load of fried soot, and then the chair tilts forward enough to discharge your feet, and you come down on the wrong end of that chair with a force that would bankrupt a pile driver. You don't touch that stove again. You leave your wife examining the chair and bemoaning its injuries, and go into the kitchen and wash your skinned and bleeding hands with yellow soap. Then you go down street after a man to do the business, and your wife goes over to the neighbors with her chair, and tells them about its injuries, and drains the neighborhood dry of its sympathy long before you get home.—*Danbury News.*

What to do in Emergency.

Here is a useful hint on the best method of action when the clothing of any friend is on fire—an accident which all are liable to. Seize a shawl, or blanket, or any woolen fabric, hold the corners as far apart as you can, stretch them out higher than your head, and running boldly to the person, make a motion of clasping in his arms, mostly about the shoulders. This instantly smothers the fire and saves the face. The next instant throw the person on the floor. This is an additional safety to the face and breath, and any remnant of flame can be put out more leisurely. The next instant immerse the burnt part in cold water, and all pain will cease with the rapidity of lightning. Next get some common flour, remove from the water, and cover the burnt parts with an inch of flour, if possible, put the patient to bed, and do all that is possible to soothe until the physician arrives. Let flour remain until it falls off itself, when beautiful new skin can be found. Unless the burns are deep, no other application is needed. The dry flour for burns is the most admirable remedy ever proposed, and the information ought to be imparted to all. The principle of this action is, that like the water, it causes instant and perfect relief from pain by totally excluding all the air from the injured parts.

The Deacon's Swill Barrel.

Just outside of the house stood father, the deacon, tugging away at a lump of ice in the swill barrel.

"Bad business, that," said I, resting my hands on my sides.

"Not half so bad as it might 'a' been," was the reply, as he lifted out the cake of ice by a stout stick that had frozen in the swill.

"Many an' many a bar'l has busted for me that wouldn't if this knowledge had come to me sooner," said he. "You see, when this cold snap came on suddenly, I thought of the swill bar'l away in the night, and I said, 'Well, it can't be helped now.' It happened, however, that the stick I stir with was left poked down in the swill, and that was all that saved it. A bar'l or a tub or a pail may freeze up solid, and if a stick has been put down in the water, the vessel can't bust. But it took me a good while to find it out; lived seventy years before I knew it," and his eyes twinkled knowingly.

"Why, that's on the same plan," said I, "of putting a spoon in a glass jar when you are canning fruit; if you do that, the jar won't break."

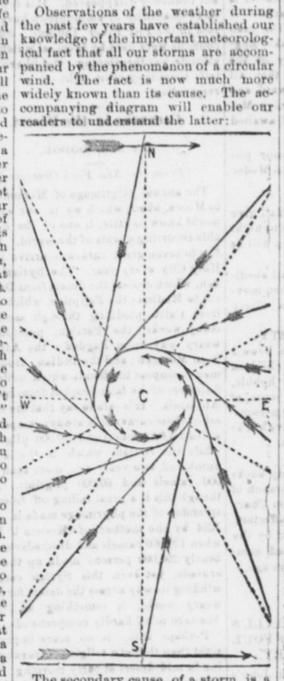
"Same philosophy exactly," said he, as he gave the ball of ice a kick and sent it rolling off down hill.

THE POSTAL CARDS.—Masonic and other associations propose to make out their bills for quarterly dues on postal cards, which will be sent through the postoffice to the members, and when the members return these with the money, the officers desire to receipt them or stamp them paid, and then, by placing on each a one-cent stamp, send it again to the members through the postoffice. An official decision is soon expected on the question whether postal cards thus cancelled and renewed can be sent through the mails.

The Law of Storms.

The Whirling Movement, and its Causes --How to Tell the Direction of a Storm-Center.

Observations of the weather during the past few years have established our knowledge of the important meteorological fact that all our storms are accompanied by the phenomenon of a circular wind. The fact is now much more widely known than its cause. The accompanying diagram will enable our readers to understand the latter:



The secondary cause of a storm is a reduced air-pressure over any particular part of the earth's surface; which is indicated by a depression of the mercury in the barometer within that region. Hence the central district of a storm is technically called "an area of low barometer." Towards this region the surrounding air rushes in to restore an equilibrium, and that rush of air is known as wind. The resulting circular motion, around the central point, is due to the rotation of the earth upon her axis, from west to east.

It is easy to calculate that the velocity of rotation at the equator, 24,900 miles in 24 hours, is 17.3 miles per minute, while at the pole it is nothing. In the latitude of 40 degrees it is 13¼ miles; in the latitude of 45 degrees it is 12¼ miles per minute. The earth carries the atmosphere along with it, and the velocity of the atmosphere at any point is the velocity of that point, which decreases with an increase in the latitude. It is evident that, if a mass of air at any point be moved northward of southward, from any cause, it will preserve for a time the eastward velocity of the point from which it started; just as a stone thrown from the window of a moving railroad car is carried forward by the impetus of the train. Hence, a mass of air moving southward, in this hemisphere, will lag behind in the rotation, while the relative motion will be faster than that of the surface if it move northward, because of the change in velocity of the surface due to the latitude.

Now suppose the top line of our diagram to represent the parallel of 45 degrees of latitude, and the length of the horizontal arrow indicate the motion per minute on the parallel. Let the lower line represent the parallel of 40 degrees; then the length of the arrow near it will indicate the velocity of the air there per minute. In each case the surface, and its superincumbent air, moves in the direction of the arrow. If an area of low barometer be at C, nearly midway between these two parallels, the air will move towards that area from every point of the compass; and the result is indicated in the diagram, where the dotted lines show the tendency, and the full lines show the direction, of the actual movement. A mass of air coming from the north at N, moves eastward with a velocity 12 miles per minute, while the storm-centre moves 12¼ miles per minute. Hence, the moving air drags behind at the rate of ¼ mile per minute, or 30 miles per hour, and takes the direction of the arrow. towards the circumference of the small circle, instead of its centre at C. Similarly a mass of air moving northward, from S, has an initial velocity of 13¼ miles per hour greater than that of the centre of the storm; and moves in the direction of the arrow from S, instead of the dotted line. Similarly, we may show that the same deviation occurs in the case of the air coming from every direction towards C; and the consequence is that the air moves round the centre of the area of low barometer, in a direction contrary to that of the hands of a watch that is laid with its face upward.

The vertical motion resulting from all directions towards a storm-center is even more decided than indicated by the diagram, which only represents the secondary tendency. The central rush is opposed, or counteracted, by the elasticity of the several volumes of air as they approach each other; and their impetus carries them around in the direction of the movement already established, so that the whirl extends nearly as far from the center as the distance from which the winds blow. All the air that tends towards the storm-center moves round it in an approximate circle; in just the same way that water courses round in a funnel, for a similar reason, and in the same direction, the only difference being that the central column of air moves upward, while the central column of water in the funnel moves downward.

A knowledge of these facts enables us not only to tell the direction of the storm-center, but often to know whether it is approaching towards us, or receding, or is passing us at a harmless distance. If we face the wind the storm-center will always be on the right hand; or if we turn so that the wind blows from left to right we shall face the storm-center. If, at the same time, the mercury in the barometer continues to fall, we may be sure that the vortex is approaching us; while, if the barometer rises, we may count on its having passed by. The general direction of the movement of the center is from west to east; but it may depart several points from the cardinal line.

The preceding generalization of position apply to the Northern Temperate Zone. A little consideration will help us to understand that, in the Southern Temperate Zone, the direction of the rotary movement is the opposite to that of storms in this region; the winds blow round the vortex the same way that the hands of a wach move. In the Torrid Zone, within what are technically known as the "doldrums" (the limits of true cyclone action), difference between the lengths of the successive parallels of latitude is so small that the conditions of rotary motion are present but feebly, and not at all on the equator.

It is evident that this knowledge is of much greater practical value on the water than on the land; added to which, storms moves with more regularity on the ocean than on shore, the motion not being interfered with by irregularity of surface. On land our theoretical circle often becomes an irregular ellipse, but on the ocean the circular form is very nearly preserved. The mariner may avoid serious damage, and perhaps total loss, by a knowledge of these facts of storm motion, by steering as nearly as may be away from the vortex. This may be accomplished by keeping the starboard side to windward, and getting out of the track if the storm-center be moving towards the first noted place of the vessel. Some of our ocean-going seamen are already educated up to knowledge of these facts, and an appreciation of their value; and there can be no doubt that a more thorough dissemination of the principles of storm science will result in a material diminution in the annual percentage of loss by shipwreck.—*Elias Colbert, in the Chicago Tribune.*

The Infant Hippopotamus.

The *Popular Science Monthly*, for May, contains Frank Buckland's article on "The Hippopotamus and her Baby." This is an account of the habits of the young hippopotamus that was born last November at the Zoological Gardens, London, and called "Guy Fawkes" from the date of his birth. This is the third infant hippo born in Europe. Mr. Buckland says:

"A few days after the birth of the young one, Mr. Bartlett was watching it swimming about the tank. It then suddenly dived, but did not reappear for such a long time that he thought it had a fit, and was lying drowned at the bottom of the tank. He, therefore, made arrangements to have the large plug pulled out—this plug had been fixed expressly for this purpose—and to run off the tank quickly, so as to resuscitate the little beast, if possible. They were just going to do this, when Master 'Guy Fawkes' suddenly reappeared, shaking his funny little horse-like ears, from the bottom of his tank, with a hippopotamic grin on his face, as much as to say: 'Don't be frightened, I am all right; you don't know all about me yet!' The little beast had remained, without blowing or taking breath, actually under water for nearly twenty minutes. The parents have never been known to be under much over three minutes. I suspect Nature has given this wonderful power of remaining so long under water to the young hippopotamus, first of all, to enable it to suck—when the water has been clear, Mr. Bartlett has frequently seen it suck under water—and, secondly, in order that it may be concealed from its enemies, though I am not at all certain but that a large crocodile would seize and swallow a young hippopotamus as a jack would a roach. It would be superfluous in me to attempt to describe this little animal, because every one ought to go and see it. It is about the size and shape of an ordinary bacon pig, but the color is some thing of a pinkish-slate. He knows his keeper very well, and when he has had his dinner is as playful as a kitten, popping and jumping about his den, and throwing up mouthfuls of hay, like a young calf. When first born he was small enough to come through the bars on to the straw outside his den, but soon he had grown so much that he could not get through. He used to put his head through the bars and allow Prescott, the keeper, to rub his gums. The tusks of the lower jaw were just beginning to cut the gum. His back teeth have not come yet, but they are obliged to be very careful about his diet, for he has only when I write, in January) begun to pick a bit at the food prepared for him."

Eggs of Four Years' Growth.

The reproduction, says Prof. Agassiz, does not go on constantly. It is periodical, and this periodicity varies in different animals. Some animals require a long development of themseves before they produce eggs. Others lay eggs very early in life. Fowls begin to lay the first year after their birth. Fresh water turtles do not bear young before their tenth or eleventh year, sometimes not till their twelfth. In our common black and yellow dotted fresh water terrapin, and in the painted terrapin, the eggs require four years of growth before they are laid. Take a seven-year-old turtle of this kind: it will contain only very small eggs, all of uniform size. An eight-year-old turtle of the same kind will have two sets of eggs, one larger, one smaller. One of nine years will have three sets, the oldest set being the size of a small pea. A turtle of ten years will have four sets of eggs, and in that year she will lay for the first time, and give birth to the most mature set. Other animals require but a few weeks to bring forth their eggs to full maturity. In our common jelly-fishes, for instance, with rose-colored ovaries, the eggs begin in May. In July they are all laid, and the young begin their independent life. The season of laying differs greatly in different animals. Some lay their eggs in spring, others in midsummer, others, as the trout family, salmon, and the like, in autumn.

The irregularity of number is another astonishing feature of this problem of reproduction. It would seem that some kinds of animals require a far greater number of individuals for the maintenance of the type than others. Some animals multiply by hundreds of thousands—nay, by millions. Others bring forth a single new being, or at the most two or three at a time. Some animals bear but once and then die. Others, more tenacious of life, bring forth new broods for a long period of years. These various conditions of growth, duration, and ripening, these extraordinary differences in the power of multiplication and reproduction, are no doubt, a necessary part of the economy of the whole animal kingdom. There is nothing variably or capricious about it, and we must not forget that whoever would account for the origin or successive introduction of the different types of organized beings which have followed one another upon earth must include in his explanation the whole scheme by which characteristics are continued and transmitted.

BLACK TAFFETA SILK. — Lustrous smooth taffeta silk is now the first choice in black silks for summer dresses. This is far lighter and more pleasant to wear than gros grain; does not catch dust, or cut and crease readily. It is not yet the most popular silk, but is preferred by ladies who lead the fashions. Bonnet's taffetas range from $2.50 a yard upward; the quality most used by modistes costs $3; it may be found as high as $4 or $5 a yard.

Professor Winchell says that the earth is constantly cooling, and in doing so, is absorbing water; and that in time it will not only drink up the ocean, but even the atmosphere, after which the earth will go revolving through space all cracked, scorched, and wrinkled, without a living thing upon its surface. It will take millions of years to do it, but the Professor says it will be done.

Gen. Fry of Sheridan's staff, who is familiar with Modocs, says they have no pure Indian blood, but are intermixed with half-breeds. Diggers, and mongrel outlaws generally.

Mad Dogs.

"The bark," says *All The Year Round*, "which is peculiar to madness is the symptom most easily recognized by unprofessional persons. That bark has lost its usual strength; its tone is mournful; it is hollow, stifled, degenerating into three or four half-uttered howls, producing a plaintive and singular effect on the ear. The first symptoms of canine madness are a sullenness of temper and an involuntary restlessness which manifests itself by a continual change of position. Instead of being snappish or aggressive, the dog tries to hide himself. During this first period he does not always refuse his food or his drink.

"Soon, however, he begins to loathe both. Then comes on an irresistible desire to bite; to gratify which he tears, crushes with his teeth, and swallows all sorts of things which are useless as food. A young dog certainly will tear things for fun, but he will not swallow them, whereas post-mortem examinations of mad dogs show their stomachs to be full of sticks, straw, wool, stones, and other indigestible substances. Consequently every dog past puppyhood, who cannot be prevented from dragging about and destroying the carpets and cushions in the house, ought immediately to be placed under strict surveillance. The same precaution should be taken with dogs who show themselves unusually aggressive toward other animals of the same species. Indeed, a symptom of madness not to be neglected is the impression made on the mad dog by the dog in good health. Immediately the sick animal perceives the healthy one, a fit of rage is the consequence. At Alfort this very test is had recourse to in doubtful cases. When the patient is shown another dog, if truly mad he does his utmost to get at him, and if allowed to do so, bites him furiously.

"Curiously enough all animals of whatever species, when suffering under canine madness, are similarly affected by the presence of a dog. All are equally irritated, and manifest the same desire to attack the dog; the horse with his feet and teeth; the ram and the bull with their horns; even the sheep, gone mad, butts at the dog. Still more curiously, the anger of the ailing animal seems especially directed against the species of animal by which the disease was communicated to it. For instance, a horse inoculated at Alfort from a mad sheep, contracted the disease in its most exaggerated form, since he tore the skin of his own forelegs off with his teeth. But when a sheep was put before him, he was immediately seized with a paroxysm of rage, and the poor creature in no time was bitten to death.

"The tendency of human patients to bite has been imagined, or enormously exaggerated. There is no case of the disease having been communicated from one human being to another. The friends of a sufferer may therefore fearlessly and charitably nurse him, without employing any greater precaution, or any more violent or barbarous means, than the strait-waistcoat during the crisis. His mind requires support and calming, as much as his body. Moral remedies are most efficacious; indeed, material remedies, it may be believed, derive much of their influence from their moral effect. Every effort should be made to divert the patient's attention from the fixed idea which masters him. Even superstitious fancies have rendered good service.

A Remarkable Strike.

The details of the great strike among the coal and iron workers of South Wales are just becoming known in England. They show that the strike was, in nearly every respect, one of the most important in its nature and extent that has occurred in any department of England's vast and complicated industries. A few figures, based on the estimates of the London *Times'* correspondent, and believed to be under rather than above the truth, will show the magnitude of the interests involved and the immense sum at stake both on the part of the employers, and on that of the workmen. Sixty thousand men, boys and girls were engaged in the strike. They earned, on an average, $3 each per week. The strike lasted about eleven weeks. The total wages lost by the strike reached the enormous amount of $4,000,000. The tradesunions paid toward the support of the strikers upward of $200,000. The average weekly product of the mines and colleries affected by the strike was 107,000 tons of coal, 11,000 tons of finished iron, 1,800 tons of finished steel, and 1,000 tons of raw pig-iron. The total product withheld from consumption on account of the strike, estimated at prices below the average immediately preceding the strike, reaches, in money value, the sum of $10,000,000. These figures illustrate the unparalleled scope of the strike in its immediate effects. When it is remembered that, as a consequence of the strike, all local trade was almost immediately and completely stopped, and that all the dealers who furnished the strikers with clothing or food, and the landlords who furnished them with shelter, were unable to collect more than a small fraction of the money due for these, and that the industries dependent on the coal and iron of the district were almost entirely suspended, it will be seen that the indirect effect of the strike was hardly less than its direct effect.

Aiding Railroads.

The experience which Milwaukee, Wis., has had of the ingratitude of railroad corporations may be worth something if kept in mind by cities that are likely hereafter to be called upon for contributions to "encourage" the building of new lines. In his inaugural message to the Common Council, the Mayor of Milwaukee thus feelingly refers to a bond transaction to the amount of $424,000 with the Beloit and Superior Railway Company: "It is difficult to repress a painful resentment when speaking of these bonds. The city, through its sworn representatives, issued the bonds, but never received any equivalent for them. They were thrown upon the market at a period of financial depression, and passed into purchasers' hands at heavy depreciation. It was only natural that the city, in indignation, should protest and disown them. Fraudulently planned and disgracefully executed, they are a shameful transaction in our municipal history."

A Singular Story.

A singular story comes from Kentucky. One morning last month a young girl was found by her parents in her bed, insensible from the effects of chloroform, tied hands and feet with the sheets, and wound up in the bedclothes. On the window was a piece of paper, on which was scrawled several mysterious intimations, including these: "I'm hired to do the job, and cum lots of miles, but yer looked like an angel and I can't do it but some one will, for the villains have found out yer whereabouts and will kill yer for yer fortune what is left yer by a feller that yer befriended when he was on the cars sick, he died and left all he had to yer if yer was alive on the first of June, if yer was dead it was to go to two other fellers." The perpetrator ought to be caught, if only that he may be sent to school.

The East River Bridge.

How It is to be Anchored.

In New York the anchorage for the great East River Bridge will be situated in James street, between Front and Water streets. In Brooklyn it will be situated at York street, near Mercein and Prospect streets. Work has already been begun in the latter city, and is progressing with great rapidity. The ground upon which the masonry of the anchorage will be built is 125 feet long and 137 feet deep. The masonry, when finished, will be 70 feet from the surface of the earth. The ground is excavated to the depth of 25 feet; and in order to prevent the caving-in of the soil and the undermining of the adjoining buildings, timber frame-work has been placed within the opening. Two longitudinal rows of piles were driven into the earth at the bottom of the excavation, and divided into three spaces, from 37 to 40 feet between them, the piles being so placed as to make seven transverse divisions of from 13 to 25 feet each. Heavy lines of bracing extend between the piles making 21 rectangular divisions. It will be seen, therefore, that clear spaces for work are afforded, 25 by 40 feet long, and 13 by 37 feet deep. Six derricks will soon be placed in positions to carry the stones to every part of the ground. In passing over the towers one of the cables extends over each end, and the other two over the middle, so that the anchor plates with which the cables will be connected by a chain will be correspondingly placed on either side of the rear of the anchorage, and in the middle.

The anchor-plates are immense pieces of iron 2½ feet deep oblong, 17½ feet diameter in one direction and 16 feet diameter in the other. When placed upon the masonry they will resemble a great spider lying upon his back with 16 legs extending in every direction. The legs are made with flanges flaring so as to be firmly held by the masonry which will surround it. The plates are connected with the cables by two immense flat iron chains. The chains are each composed of ten links, each link being about 15 feet long, except the upper one, to which the cable will be attached. This will be 20 feet long. Each link is made up of nine flat bars, the lower bars being seven inches wide and three inches thick, and the upper ones nine inches wide and three inches thick. These bars weigh about half a ton each, making the weight of each link four and a half tons. The links are joined by heavy turned pins which pass through eyes placed in their extremities. Each chain will weigh about 50 tons, and the two chains which hold one end of each cable will contain about 100 tons of iron, so that in the Brooklyn anchorage alone the weight of the chains which connect the cables with the anchor plates will be 400 tons. The whole support of the bridge depends finally upon the anchorage, and the power of the anchorage consists in its weight or resistance to outside power; but weight acts only in a vertical direction; therefore the anchor plates which are the final ends of the cable chains, are placed at the near and lowest end of the pile of masonry, with their upper surfaces horizontal. The plates have 18 openings through their centers made to receive the nine bars which form the links of each of the two chains, and which are fastened by pins placed in the under side. Of course the first set of links passing through the openings in the plates will be placed vertically, but from this point the chains begin to curve until they reach the point where the cables unite with them horizontally and 80 feet above the surface, thus describing the quadrant of a circle. That portion of the anchorage containing the plates, along the whole width of the rear, and 50 feet lengthwise from the plates, will be built of solid masonry.

The remaining portion of the anchorage will consist of three walls running longitudinally and supporting the chains. A wall will be erected on each side and a double wall in the center. After the chains have been placed in position upon the walls, masonry will be added; the walls will be carried up and arched at the top to form the roadbed of the viaduct, 89 feet above tide. The chains and plates will be forever hidden from view after they have been placed, and the final appearance of the anchorage when completed will be an immense piece of solid masonry.

Pioneering in Western New York.

A correspondent of the *Tribune* says a recent story brought to mind the scenes of pioneer suffering that were forced on his notice in Cayuga county after the cold season of 1816, when the corn crop almost entirely failed. He says: My uncles had just built a mill at Union Springs, and the hungry men from Mentz used to come up the Seneca River in dug-outs, both to buy and beg a little coarse middlings or barley meal. They lived in the woods, and had cleared and fenced just land enough to plant a little corn, and the failure of this reduced them to starvation. But they had plenty of trees and made comfortable log-houses, made sap-sugar, and could feed their only cow on browse.

Our farmers could not earn three shillings a day. Money was so scarce that no house in any village could have been built if all the labor and material had not been bought in barter. There was emphatically no money. When I came to this village with a store of goods, in 1821, wheat was the only article that sold for money, and the price had been down to 31 cents a bushel the year before. I have known a farmer to leave his letter a week or more in the post-office until he could thresh wheat to sell and pay the 18 cents postage. Hundreds of farmers then drank neither tea nor coffee, and the wife paid for her calico in butter, at eight cents per pound, and the poor merchant had to send it to New York, where it often sold at a loss over transportation. I have seen a string of teams come in to a distillery in Oneida county, loaded with potatoes, which they gladly sold for 12½ cents per bushel. Now you could not hire a farmer to haul the potatoes six miles for the same money. Yet I can not see that farmers are any happier now than they were then; they had become acclimated to privation and self-denial, and it was as second nature to them. Many lived in puncheon-roofed houses, built almost without a nail, but the latch-string always hung out for the benefit of those whose necessities were greater than their own.

These poor Mentz farmers never had three dollars, and yet some contrived to pay for a small farm, while others went further West to scratch poor men's heads the remainder of their days. Those who paid for the land had smart wives, who, in the beginning, helped their husbands by spinning for pork and Indian meal.

An eminent London oculist was recently requested to operate upon two grizzly bears at the Zoological Gardens, for cataract. Chloroform was administered, and the operations were successful, but unluckily one of the patients recovered from the anæsthesia too quickly, and considerably mauled his keeper. Some time afterward the same oculist was asked to operate on one of the tigers, but he respectfully declined the proposal, saying that he must draw the line somewhere, and he drew it at a grizzly bear.

The Old and the New Journalism.

Curious and comical period, says Henry Watterson, in an editorial address, when Richard Smith wore unbecoming roundabouts, and William Hyde instituted the black art of selling newspapers on the banks of the Ohio; when Walter Haldeman kept books for George D. Prentice; when Joseph Medill pulled a press at Cleveland; when M. D. Potter wheel-barrowed the forms of his paper through the streets; when Greeley, Raymond, and Bennett were obscure, and the press glorified itself in the person of half a hundred forgotten worthies who wrote fierce nonsense and fought duels, and hiccoughed Fourth of July orations every day in the year in exceedingly bad grammar. Journalism in those days was a sort of inebrious knight-errantry; a big joke, considerably drunken and blood-stained. Now and then I turn back to it and contemplate it, and whenever I do so I begin to choke up between a laugh and a cry; it was so funny, it was so tragic! I have had the advantage, and I may say the happiness, to be intimately associated with a great man of the new school of journalism, and the very greatest man of the old school, and to mark, by comparison, the ideas and methods of both. The comparison, instructive in itself, shows the changes which have come into the life of the American press within a quarter of a century. In

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 29, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

Crime.

The weekly register of crime is a fearful one, and it seems to us to be on the increase. There is scarce day a passes over but what it has its murders, while crime of every other species is without end. Truly, the land seems to be filled with violence; and are we not bidding fair to rival the periods of violence recorded in the Old Testament, when the Almighty swept the earth with a deluge and destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah with fire and brimstone, on account of the iniquities of men? The land is as full of violence and wickedness as it is of churches and religious societies. What does this all mean, and whither are we drifting? It is a subject that is alarming to comtemplate. While the Gospel is preached and sought to be spread by good men and societies with untiring zeal, it would almost seem as though Satan and his work were gaining ground, and that his cunning and arts were more alluring to men, to lead them to their own destruction, than are the wholesome and life-giving truths and warnings from the walls of Zion.

Money—or rather the love of it—is the great root of all this evil. Most of the horrible murders committed, are for money. Intemperance is another prolific source of this species of crime, and its victims may be full up in numbers to those who are sentito eternity for money. One reason why there is no abatement in these high crimes, may be, because courts and juries are too lenient with the guilty ones, and because the appeals for mercy made by wealthy and influential relatives of these modern Cains are given too much ear by our executives clothed with the pardoning power, while too, in some instances, money may be used to influence juries and judges and governors. Then can it be a marvel that so much wickedness abounds where immunity can be purchased?

But, as differing from the crimes committed from motives as given above, our attention is arrested by a late instance in which a horrible murder was committed, not for money, not in a fit of intoxication, or to gratify any sinful spirit of revenge, but simply from a desire to do "something bad." Horrible as such a nature may seem, yet it is true, and we do not now recollect of any similar case. We give the case here as we find it in one of our New York exchanges:

Joseph Waltz, the young man who was arrested on suspicion of murdering Harmon Hulcher, the Albany scissors-grinder, at Athens on May 1, made a full confession of the crime a few days ago to Constable Ernst of Catskill, and directed where the body and money could be found. The body was found buried in the orchard near the house, and the money, amounting to $82, in the barn. In his confession he states that the deed was done about 10 p. m. on May 1, or a little later. He went to the room occupied by Hulcher, whom he found asleep, and struck him three times with the hatchet; the first time with the blunt part, and twice with the sharp side. He only groaned and all was over. Waltz then took the body to the stone wall, where the traces of blood were found, and covered it up. There he left it until the next night, when he took it down into the orchard and buried it. The officers having learned all they could, took Waltz out at his own suggestion to the place where the body was buried in the orchard. A few inches below the surface it was found, wrapped in a blanket. The head was horribly mangled. Waltz also confesses to having burned three school-houses in the town, and to having buried the books, which have been found at the place he designated. When asked why he committed the murder, he replied, "I done it for mischief and not for gain; the bad spirit was in me, and I wanted to do something bad."

That any one should have committed so horrible a murder, from no other motive but to gratify the thirstings of a fiendish spirit like the one here shown is what was scarce to be looked for from Satan himself, saying nothing of a human being.

JUSTLY INDIGNANT.

The St. Louis Republican is not at all pleased with the actions of our disreputable Senator, Simon Camreon, who has disregarded the old command, "Thou shalt not set up any brazen image," in having his likeness painted on one of the panels in the room of the Senate's Committee on Foreign Relations, "where it must be a by-word and a reproach so long as it is allowed to remain in the veiw of the illustrious living, and in company with the illustrious dead." It concludes with the following paragraph:

Cameron's picture, which is not a portrait, but an ideal picture of eminence, is placed in the panel over the head of the table. Sumner's face is assigned at the foot, Clay's to the right, and Allen's to the left. So Cameron looks from his post of honor among the eminent men who had honorably occupied his place before him and is satisfied that he is the greatest of them all—for, behold the proof in the handwriting on the walls! If there ever was such a brazen image of impudence in the world before, we fail to recall its features or its name.

We wonder whether Gen. Grant did not take the "blessing" recently given him—by a Philadelphia temperance club,

With a wink of the eye,
And a little old rye?

Gov. Dix has vetoed the local option act recently passed by the New York Legislature.

Gen. Grant now gets $50,000 per year, and half his time he is pleasure seeking around the country. This reminds us of a Dutchman who was shown a picture of the Washington monument, and asked to subscribe towards its completion. "No" said the Dutchman, "I gifs no one cent, I sees no use for to build a house mit such big schimbly." We don't see see any use having a President like Grant with such a big salary.

Bamberg in South Carolina, has a colored post-master who cannot read. When the Bambergers come to the post-office for their news, the sable appointee under Grant's civil service rules, directs them to the pile to select for themselves what belongs to them Let his salary be doubled by all means.

The democratic press all over the state, and even outside, have articles commendatory of the course, last winter of our representative, John H. Orvis, and we notice that the honester portion of the republican press, speak admiringly of the great services he rendered the people; for instance, the editor of the Williamsport *Register*, who was in our county a few days ago, says the following in his paper:

John H. Orvis, Esq., who represented this county in the legislature with marked ability, and great credit to his constituents is at home, and overwhelmed with legal business, which he postponed during the sessions of the Legislature, in order that he might serve the true interests of the people more successfully in the capacity of a law-maker. Whilst, politically, the Register may have nothing to say, for or against Mr. Orvis, it is extremely doubtful whether a better, more competent and honorable representative man can be found anywhere within the confines of Centre county, or perhaps this Commonwealth.

The following item from the Pittsburg Dispatch, suits Centre county as well as Allegheny or Philadelphia—we think there is plenty of room in our county for well qualified and successful teachers. To such liberal salaries should be paid, but there are some teachers who are dear at any price. Says the above paper:

A movement is on foot in Philadelphia for securing an increase of teachers' salaries, but very naturally before endorsing it, the people are inquiring into the qualifications possessed by those who are now engaged propagating the young idea. The objection urged in this quarter from time to time that teachers are not properly trained is repeated in Philadelphia. Gradually the public will be awakened to an intelligent understand of his matter, and to the propriety of taking measures for reform.

The latest from the Modoc country confirms the surprise of the Kickapoo camp, and the surrender of 60 warriors but Capt. Jack and 20 of his warroirs are still on the warpath.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

The following sections were considered;

SEC. 11. In all elections for the managing officers of a corporation, each member or shareholder shall have as many votes as he has shares, multiplied by the number of officers to be elected; and he may cast the whole number of his votes for one candidate, or distribute them upon two or more candidates, as he may prefer, was adopted after some debate.

SEC. 13. No foreign corporation shall do any business in any city or county of the state without having a known place of business in such a city or county, and an authorized agent upon whom process may be served. Adopted.

SEC. 14. That no corporation shall engage in any other business than that expressly authorized in its charter; nor shall it take or hold any real estate except what may be necessary and proper for its legitimate business; and the legislature is hereby prohibited from depriving any person of an appeal from any preliminary assessment of damages made by viewers, or otherwise. The final determination of the amount of such damages shall in all cases of appeal be determined by a Jury. Adopted.

SEC. 16. Any general banking law which shall be passed shall provide for the registry and countersigning by an officer of the state of all notes or bills designed for circulation, and that ample security to the full amount therein shall be deposited with the state treasurer for the redemption of such notes or bills, was agreed to.

SEC. 17. No suspension of specie payment shall be permitted or sanctioned by law and no banking or other corporation shall receive or pay, directly or indirectly a greater rate of interest than is allowed by law to individuals, was amended by striking out all to the words "no banking," and was then agreed to.

SEC. 19. All insurance companies incorporated by other states and doing business in this state shall be subject to the same rate and measure of taxation as similar companies incorporated by this state, was adopted.

SEC. 20. No building or loan association or similar organization, shall be permitted or established which does not provide in its charter for publication, at stated periods of the names of all shareholders the number of shares held by each and the amount of money paid in, and the number of shares borrowed upon and by whom received.

The 26th sec. of Judiciary report was adopted as amended, on motion of Mr. Purviance, of Allegheny. It provides that each county containing thirty thousand inhabitants shall constitute separate Judicial districts to elect one Judge, the Legislature to provide for additional judges as the business of said district may require. Counties containing a population less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts are to be formed into convenient single districts, or if necessary, may be attached to contiguous districts, as the Legislature may provide.

The section abolishes the office of Associate Judge not learned in the law, except in counties not forming separate districts, but the several Associate Judges in office upon the adoption of the New Constitution are to serve out their unexpired terms.

The section was agreed to as stated; also the succeeding section, requiring all laws relating to courts to be general, and of uniform application, and to secure uniformity in powers, etc, of courts of the same class.

The Constitutional Convention, in Committee of the Whole, on Tuesday last, by a vote of 42 ayes to 37 noes, adopted the following provision authorizing cumulative voting in the election of judges:

"SEC. 16. In all elections of judges whenever two or more are to be elected for the same term of service, each voter shall have as many votes as there are judges to be elected and may give all his votes to a smaller number of persons than the whole number to be chosen, and the candidates high est in vote shall be declared elected."

May 24th, was the 54 birth-day of Queen Victoria.

Under Lincoln the good people would sing,

"We're coming father Abraham,
Three hundred thousand strong."

Under the late salary-grab bill, signed by Grant, we turn the hymn to this:

The Great Chief, who,
In the white-house takes his horn,
Has the people of another 100,000 shorn.

Which are the worst, the congressional salary grabbers or the Pennsylvania legislature, $500 extra pay salary grabbers, of 1871? Say?

The following is the decision of Chief Justice Thompson, of this State, in a recent case respecting gambling: "Anything which induces men to risk their money and property without any hope of return but to get for nothing any given amount from another, is gambling, and demoralizing to the commnnity, no matter by what name it may be called. It is the same whether the promise be to pay on the color of a card or the fleetness of a horse, and the same numerals indicate how much is lost or won in either case and the losing party has received just as much money in one case as the other parted with, viz:—nothing at all. The lucky winner is of course the gainer, and he will continue so until fickle fortune, in due time, makes him feel the woes he has inflicted on others. All gambling is immoral. I apprehend that the losses incident to the practice disclosed within the past five years have contributed more to the failures and embezzlements by public officers, clerks, agents and others, acting in fiduciary relation, public and private, than any other known, or perhaps all other known, or perhaps all other causes; and the worst of it is a vast amount of misery and suffering by persons entirely guiltless of any participation in the cause of it."

The Hon. F. B. Gowen, delegate at large to the Constitutional Convention, retires from it on account of engrossing occupations and delicate health, which would interfere with his continued attendance. The withdrawal of a man of his signal ability would be a great loss to any deliberate body. The vacancy is to be filled by the Democratic delegates at large.

HIS SUCCESSOR.—Hon Samuel Calvin, of Holidaysburg, has been chosen a member of the Constitutional Convention to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. McAllister. We have known Mr. Calvin for over fifteen years, and he is the most decided old fogy in the State. And, so far as filling the place of Mr. McAllister is concerned, his selection is a burlesque upon the Convention and the dead patriot.

An Important Struggle.

A great struggle is said to be prevailing in Shamokin, Pennsylvania, for the possession of over 10,000 acres of land in the anthracite coal regions, valued at $20,000,000. One party has burned 3 houses which the other side erected, and retaliation is now threatened. O. H. Wheeler, of New York, represents one side, and the Reading Railroad the other.

The negro vote of the South was the bolt and bar of the Republican party to keep the white Democratic majority of the nation from controlling its government. How is the black ally of the Northern Republican citizen prospering and how is he fitting himself for his civic duties. Not one nigger out of a thousand in all Alabama has yet paid a cent of tax. The most easy form of homestead was offered them in the Government public lands. The nigger squats here or there and don't comply with the reqirements of the law, and don't get his land or found his home. But the Southern nigger is a competent judge of Republican statesmanship. Trust him to vote the Protectionist ticket. His mind dilates naturally and easily to the grasping of that beneficent polity.

ACCIDENT AT SHAMOKIN.

Shamokin, Pa., May 22.—During the ceremonies of laying the corner stone of the new Catholic church this afternoon a portion of the temporary flooring which had been erected for the accommodation of the vast multitude assembled gave way and precipitated into the basement beneath a large number of persons. It is impossible at this time to give the names and number of the injured, but it is supposed that six are seriously hurt.

Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, and Bishop O'Hara, of Scranton, who were conducting the ceremonies at the time of the accident, assisted by about twenty clergymen, were among those who went down with the falling floor, but luckily escaped any serious injury.

Some of the injured are pretty badly hurt. Anthony Kelley, of Mahanoy Plane, formerly freight conductor on the Reading railroad, is so badly hurt that his life is despaired of. One man had both legs broken. A little boy and girl also had their legs broken.

Rev. Father Kock, pastor in charge here immediately threw his house open and is doing all in his power for the sufferers.

Shamokin, May 22.—It is impossible to obtain the names of the injured. Six are seriously hurt and ten more have limbs broken. None killed.

The Modocs.

The Hot Creek Band Captured.

Yreka, Cal., *May* 23.—From J. H. Coy, who just came in from Fairchilds (in eight hours and fifty minutes) we learn that the Hot Creek band was brought in by Fairchild's party, and surrendered to General Davis, apparently unconditionally. They gave up their arms and were put under guard. The band numbered fifty-five men, women and children, including fifteen warriors; among the number is

BOGUS CHARLEY,

Shack Nasty, Jim Curley, head doctor; Frank and others. The best men that Captain Jack had. Boston is believed to be killed, and Hooka Jim is hunting him. It is supposed that there are twenty warriors with Captain Jack, whose whereabouts is unknown, though it is supposed that he is in Hot River Mountains.

La Mode Elegante, Mondes de Paris, for June, has been received. Each number gives four very fine highly colored steel engravings, double the usual size and a large uncolored plate from one of the leading houses in Paris. Two patterns, one sent with the number, and the other to be selected, paid for by a ticket to be found on the third page of cover. One year, monthly, $6, single copies 50. S. T. Taylor, New York.

The war in Panama resulted in a loss of 23 to the national troops and 46 to their foes. Peace followed.

A TORNADO.

Terrible Loss of Life

GREAT DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY.

Horses and Cattle Killed.

Washington, Iowa, May 23.—A terrible tornado or whirlwind, accompanied with hail and rain, passed over this county, about six miles north of Washington, yesterday noon. It came up from the southwest and passed out of the county a little south of Yatton. The tornado was about one-half a mile in width, and tore into fragments everything that came in its course. Houses, barns, fences, trees, cattle and human beings were caught up and whirled through the air like mere toys, and then dashed to the ground with such violence as to produce instant death with animate beings, the houses and barns being torn to fragments and scattered for miles around, the fields being dotted with large timbers driven into the ground at an angle of ninety degrees, and the cattle were actually driven head foremost into the ground. One can scarcely conceive the devastation or realize the force of the tornado. Already we have heard of thirteen farm houses and many barns that were literally torn to pieces, and many badly damaged. The school was in session at the school-house, six miles north, and the tornado tore the building to pieces, and carried a fourteen year old daughter of Henry Rathmel about a quarter of a mile from the school house, and when found was mashed to a jelly. Miss Smith, the teachrss, and six or eight scholars were hurt, some badly. The wife of H. Walters was killed. A Miss Gardner and a son of Abe Gibson lie at the point of death. Jacob Seuk was seriously hurt. Mr. Baker was badly hurt in the back. Several of the family of F. Campbell, near Keota, were wounded, and Mrs. McCoy was seriously hurt.

A gentleman near the tornado, six miles north of where it passed, reports that it was baloon shaped, with the small end to the ground, and moved at the rate of twenty miles an hour. It commenced its fearful work near Keota, where it demolished several residences. We next hear of it about six miles northeast, where it destroyed two or three houses, and as it passed on to the northeast it scattered to the four winds the fine residences and barns of Alex. Gibson, J. Babcock and J. Cullingham, and also leveled to the ground the dwellings of D. Canece, F and H. Walters, Mr. Corringer and Mr. Kerr. The lives of many persons were saved by their hastily getting into their cellars. Sad havoc was made with all kinds of stock.

From the description of an eyewitness, it is almost a miracle that anything in its track escaped alive. He says that he could see large pieces of timber hurled from the cloud as though shot from a cannon. Hail fell that measured nine inches in diameter. Some were brought to this city, and four hours after they were picked up they were still as large as hens' eggs. The roaring of the tornado was fearful, and could have been heard easily ten miles off. At this place, six miles away, it was perfectly appalling, surpassing anything we ever heard, except the roar of a terrific battle.

A telegram from Kellogg that evening says that five persons were killed about three miles fram that place, and one child was torn to pieces. Our reports are from only a few points on the line of the terrible destroyer, and we cannot estimate the amount of damage done, but it must be many thousand dollars.

Many more lives were lost, probably, than those reported, and no estimate can be made of the stock killed. Nothing heretofore so terrible and violent has ever befallen the country, and we can only contemplate its devastation with awe and wonder that so many escaped alive.

A man named Baker, who was driving a team of mules, saw the storm approaching and took refuge under a hedge, whence man, wagon, and team were taken up and carried a quarter of a mile into the fields. Baker escaped uninjured.

A flock of 150 sheep huddled together were taken up by the storm, carried half a mile, and when they struck the earth all but forty were torn to fragments and scattered along the route of the cyclone. Very little definite information has been received from Keokuk county, but it is known that Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Erdelberger and three children were killed. The loss of property is estimated at $100,000.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

He is to be Sent to the State Lunatic Asylum.

New York May 20.—In the Train case this morning the court directed the jury to render a verdict of not guilty on the ground of insanity. Train's counsel said that two of the jurors say that that is not their verdict. The court replied that the verdict is entered and that part of the case is disposed of. Dr. Crois testifies that his insanity continues, and Train must be sent to the state lunatic asylum.

Mr. Train (excitedly)—I protest against the proceeding here. I have been five months in jail without being granted a trial. Then addressing Judge Davis he said. "Before leaving here I move your impeachment in the name of the people."

Judge Davis ordered him to sit down, and an order was made out to send him to the state lunatic asylum.

Judge Lancher has granted a writ of habeas corpus returable on Thursday next to show cause why Train should not be released.

ANOTHER INDIAN BATTLE—TWO HUNDRED HORSES AND NINETEEN WARRIORS CAPTURED.

St. Louis, May 23.—A dispatch from San Antonio, Texas, says that on the 17th inst, Gen. McKenzie, with all the available cavalry at Fort Clark, attacked a camp of Kickapoos in the Santa Rosa mountains capturing nineteen warriors, two hundred horses and other property which had been stolen by the Indians. Three soldiers were killed.

INDIANS.

San Francisco, May 23.—A special despatch to the Bulletin gives the following particulars of the surrender of the Hot Spring band of Modocs:

Fairchild's Rancho, May 22—3 P. M.—At one o'clock this afternoon One-eyed Dixie returned to General Davis's headquarters at a slashing pace, his horse completely blown. He made obeisance and at once let his tongue loose, reporting that the Indians were close at hand and ready to enter the camp under escort. All they asked was Fairchild to come out and meet them. No soldiers need come. The presence of Fairchild would be considered a guarantee of good faith. "Where is Artena?" asked General Davis. "Tied up," said Dixie; "long ride and no water." The absence of Artena gave rise to suspicions of foul play which were only dispelled by her sudden advent. She, too, reined her foaming cayuse before General Davis and said that the Indians were hovering about the hills near here yearning to surrender to the typee. Fairchild, Blair, and two or three employee of the former, with whom the Indians were acquainted, mounted swift steeds at the request of General Davis and started with Dixie.

RECEPTION OF THE BAND.

Fairchild's Rancho May 22—3. P. M.—"Here they come," was the cry that started the camp a few moments since and brought every person citizen and soldier, old and young, to his feet hurrying forward to the crest of the hill west of the camp. I secured an excellent view of the scene beyond the procession that was slowly creeping along in this direction. First came Mr. Blair, the manager of Fairchild's rancho, mounted; fifty yards behind him was Mrs. Fairchild, and further still twelve Modoc bucks, with their squaws and papooses. Never did a procession move more slowly. The few ponies ridden by the Modocs were gaunt and weak and seemed scarcely able to bear the women and children who were literally piled upon them. Among the men were Bogus Charley, Steamboat Fraud, Curly-headed Doctor, and others of lesser note. They were dressed in motley garbs, nearly all of them wearing a portion of the regular uniform of the United States army and every buck carried a Springfield rifle. The women were dressed in clothes that had evidently been used by the fair sex within the confines of civilization. All of them entered camp at a funeral pace. The noise and bustle among the soldiers were hushed few words were spoken.

BOGUS CHARLEY SMILED.

The Modocs said nothing. No one approached them untill General Davis came forward. He met the procession fifty paces from the house, and was formally introduced to Bogus Charley. Charles is a slender athletic, intelligent warrior of about twenty years of age. The man thoroughly understands and speaks English. The scamp smiled sweetly on the General and shook his hand, and then all the leading warriors came forward and greeted him cordially. Then every Modoc laid his gun beside him and awaited orders.

General Davis said "Give up your pistols and all your other arms." Each Modoc said he had no arms.

TO RUN IS TO DIE.

"Then," said the General, "I shall give you camp where you can remain to-night and if you try to run or escape you will be shot dead."

The order was explained and all obedience promised. The procession then moved across Cotton-wood Creek to a clump of trees.

THE TAIL OF THE PARTY.

At this point the tailings of the crowd came in. There were half-naked children aged squaws who could scarcely hobble, blind, lame, halt, bony, and the scum of the tribe. There were sixty-three persons men, women, and children—twelve bucks twenty squaws, and their children.

THE MISSING.

Mr. Fairchild says there are twenty bucks missing from the Cottenwood branch of the tribe Bogus Charley said Boston Charley had been killed. The disaffection heretofore reported is corroborated by the captain of the Modocs who parted company with Captain Jack eight days ago.

THE POLARIS.

AN ACCOUNT OF CAPTAIN HALL'S DEATH. ALLEGATIONS OF FOUL PLAY. A STRANGE STORY.

The Herald has a letter from St. John's from a correspondent who has interviewed some of the men who were upon the Polaris. The following is the narrative of one of the Esquimaux:

Joe says (partly in answer to my inquiries and partly speaking on his own account, without being interrogated at all):

Very fond of Captain Hall. We was crushed in ice. Didn't like Buddington; always talking behind back; asking story all time. Ship's stern broken. Blow hard when drove from ship. Couldn't get aboard. Some men here in (St. John's) and some in ship used to quarrel. I went with Captain Hall propose to go sledge to north. After Hall died Buddington wouldnt go. I see with two eye and two ear. I tell Buddington I come to go North. He wouldn't let me go. Buddigton and I quarreled good deal about it. I went with Hall on last sled and Hans and Chester (the mate). We went fifty miles north of ship on ice and land. Found musk ox tracks on land. Sun nearly gone when came back to ship. Hall told me when sick

Sombody Gave Him Something Bad.

He was sick two weeks. Buddington did not take care of him. I think it not right made me feel bad. Sick man good man too. Throat swelled something; couldn't drink. Said he burn inside. I stopped up with him every night with another man he sleep I wake, I wake he sleep. Hall was in cabin. I talked to Hall much. He no talk to others much as me. I didn't see Hall in first night after he came aboard from sled. Came aboard with him in afternoon. He looked well, happy and spoke nice. The four of us, Hall, Chester, Hans and Joe, had coffee when came aboard I had mine in my own room, underneath cabin. Hall in cabin, and two others in galley. At tea o'clock that night my wife told me Hall very sick vomiting; eat something. Next morning I go see him and say, "What matter?" He all alone in cabin. He say: "You pretty well, Joe?" I say "Yes." He say, "You drink bad coffee last night?" I say "no." I ask him, "Did he drink bad coffee" He say, "Something bad in coffee I drink last night making me sick and stomach bad." Same morning he get very sick, vomitting. After five days he feel better; wake up and say he want to see my little girl, and say to her think he would leave her, but didn't like. After he get better he get four doctor books to try and see what make him sick. He study hard, and say to me, "That name is makin' me sick." [Joe explained that he (Captain Hall) here pointed to a name in one of the books, which he read out.] It was something about poison, I think. After Hall die everybody watching one another; me no understand what they mean; all afraid somebody put down poison in water, bread or something; it looked like it he was poisoned to me all same. Buddington didn't like to go to cabin; he was quarreling all time

Hans Christian's Statement

upon this subject, though much briefer, is to the same effect. He is more significant in his action than Joe, although less intelligible in his speech. He represented, or rather imitated, the symptoms of paralysis upon Captain Hall, confining himself to the part he said he was affected, which I understood to be the right side. He made use, when speaking of Hall's illness, of the remarkable words, "Me plenty saviez, but not much speak English," and in connection with what he several times called "porrison" which I understood from him afterward to smean poison.

Mystery Somewhere.

The circumstances connected with the death of Captain Hall, thus collected, wear a palpable appearance of mystery, Setting aside the testimony of the Esquimaux, Hans and Joe, suspicion is inseparable from this version of the story. No doubt Captain Tyson and Mr. Myers are in possession of information which they are unwilling to communicate yet, but which will doubtless, become public at the proper time The facts stated, though their veracity be assumed—which induce the suspicion that there is something more and that there has been a suppression, if not a perversion of the truth—are that a man in perfects health good spirits and in the lively possession of all his faculties, should suddenly be prostrated by a dangerous and ultimately fatal illness, arising solely from the simple cause of drinking part of a cup of coffee or from the heat of his cabin.

CAPT. JACK'S FLIGHT—A FIGHT WITH THE RETREATING INDIANS.

San Francisco, May 21.—A despatch received at Yerka states the Modocs left the lava bed about two days after the attack on Capt. Jackson's force. The last stronghold is abandoned. Capt. Jack is making his way toward the Pitt River Indians. The Warm Spring Indians and the troops under Perry and Hesbrouck are pursuing them. It is reported that a quarrel has broken out among the savages, two-thirds declaring they will fight no longer. The employment of troops in the lava bed is quite useless at present. A courier was shot at close to Van Bremer's. Batteries A and K, Fourth Artillery remain in camp at the lava bed.

Another dispacth states the modocs are scattered in the country. A battle was fought at Antelope Creek on Monday. Hasbrock overhauled the Modocs, and a lively fight ensued in the hills close to Fairchilds'. The Modocs were dri ven southward on the Ticknor road toward the timbered buttes. Five Modocs are reported killed in the battle and ten squaws and papooses captured. The troops on Tuesday were hurrying toward Van Bremer's, still in pursuit of the Modocs. The report makes no mention of loss on the part of the soldiers

A later dispatch received at Yerka this afternoon states the Modocs are still going toward the Pitt River country. Trails have been discovered showing the Modocs and the Pitt River Indians have been in constant communication. It is believed that the latter are with Capt. Jack now.

The Piutes are out of their country also twenty-five were seen in Surprise valley, but suddenly disappeared. It is reported large quantities of ammunition have been sold to the Pitt River Indians. Several councils were held by them, at which their attitude was threatening. Old Shave Head tells them they must fight or go to the reservation.

Caravans in the Desert.

BY N. S. DODGE.

[*From the New York Observer.*]

The annual pilgrimage of Mohomedans to Mecca, about which we in our western world know so little, is one of the noticeable recurring events of the world. From five to seven great caravans arrive in the Holy City every year. The Syrian caravan, which crosses the desert from Damascus to Medina; the Egyptian, which starts from Cairo, plodding through sands for many weeks; the Persian, pursuing its weary way from Bagdad; the African, from Morocco; and the Indian, from Yemen—compose the bonds which unite the followers of the false prophet from India to Abyssinia. It is safe to say that the smallest of these caravans is always composed of at least 4,000 camels and 10,000 pilgrims; while the Syrian, which is the largest, numbered, two years ago, more than 15,000 camels and 60,000 pilgrims. Now, though this is a great falling off from the splendor of the pilgrimage made in A. D. 1254 by the mother of Moslem b' Illah, when 120,000 camels and dromedaries and nearly 250,000 persons made up the vast crusade, yet even this Syrian caravan, winding its way across the desert for many weary weeks, is something which the Western mind hardly comprehends.

Perhaps there is no more impressive sight than that of a religious caravan moving in mid-desert at early morning. That which came from the coasts of Algiers, Tunis and Morocco to Timbuctoo in 1868, had been in and out of the Great Sahara for eighteen weeks. From every part of Northern Africa, on the confines of the sands and in the most remote villages, pilgrims had been flowing in upon this Tripolitan caravan, until it numbered a mighty host, consisting on the one hand of a few rich dignitaries, ostentatious in their soiled magnificence, sleeping at ease in their litters, and surrounded with luxuries even in the desert; and on the other, of pedlars and soldiers, servants and camel-drivers, mendicants and jugglers, (not one-quarter of the vast number being religious pilgrims), amounting to many thousands; no more picturesque scene ever held onlookers entranced than did this long winding line of living masses. It moved by night and early morning. Bands of Arab singers and haut-boy players went in groups by the sides of the procession. Torches were lighted as the darkness came on, and kept burning all night. Provisions were conveyed by Bedouins, who travelled by day, preceding the host by twelve hours. While the darkness lasted, the movement of the long irregular plateons of torches was wonderfully fine; but when morning light began to streak the East, and the veil of night slowly lifted itself from off the moving masses of turbaned pilgrims and haltered camels, tents and canopies, soiled banners and dingy housings, the effect as they wound along in straggling sections cannot be described.

It hardly seems possible that, at this late day, the commerce of the East should be still carried on as it was thousands of years ago. When the brethern of Joseph had cast him into a pit, they beheld a company of Ishmaelites coming from Gilead, "with their camels bearing spicery, and balm, and myrrh, going to carry it down to Egypt." To-day the caravans of Syria do the same thing, travel the same road, carry the same articles of trade, and their sharp-eyed leaders are as ready for a bargain, whether in a precious stone or a slave-boy. Odd enough it is, too, how cheaply across-desert freight is done. A camel load is about 700 lbs., avoirdupois, and it is taken from Bagdad to Aleppo, a distance of six hundred miles, for twenty dollars in gold.

There are two kinds of commercial caravans, heavy and light, composed both of camels, but as different from each other as the dray horse from the hunter. The former, the heavy camel, makes a mean daily rate of eighteen miles; the latter, if pushed, can surpass a hundred. Some of these last, when in good condition and light-weighted, will take up a nine-miles-an-hour tret, and keep it up without refreshment for twelve consecutive hours.

Desert travels have lost in our day some of their horrors. Whole caravans no longer die of thirst, nor are the bones of dead camels,—as Burckhart says they were in his day,—the only guide of the pilgrim through the wastes of sand. Reservoirs of water have been established wherever possible in the more travelled deserts, and the transits are made with less danger from Bedouins. Still, however, water has to be carried for the traveller, and skins containing about six gallons each,—which is a three days' allowance for a single man,—are put on the beast in addition to his ordinary load. He,—the traveller,—however, is expected to drink only when the whole caravan stops. No matter how thirsty he may be, "he must not," in Arab phrase, "have his mouth tied to the water-skin."

The halts in the desert are exceedingly curious. The sight of the oozing water, if the stop be at a spring; the verdure of the merass around; the flowers, and fragrance of aromatic herbs, and song of birds; the self-satisfaction of the patient dumb beasts who have drunk their fill; the low hum of the Arab telling his stories under the stars; and, bye-and-bye, as all fall off asleep, the impressive silence that reigns everywhere, are what one enjoys at the time and remembers pleasantly in after years.

Speaking of the cheapness of desert carriage, let the reader note this. Caravans from the tea provinces of China to Kiachta in Russia,—a journey of seventy days,—bring annually about twelve million pounds, avoirdupois, of tea, at two cents per pound. The ostrich feathers and gums which reach Cairo from Arabia; the gold dust and ivory that cross the Sahara from Timbuctoo; the fine fabrics displayed in the markets of Thibet, which come by caravans from the remotest recesses of Africa, are exchanged and sold at a cost of freight that seems ridiculously small.

The transition from sand to soil is perhaps one of the most pleasant recollections of desert journeying. For days you have been perplexed with the *mirage*. Rivers and lakes start up on every side; stunted shrubs appear as mighty trees, inviting you to their shade; and in a moment the whole expanse melts away, and there rises before the eyes a shipless sea, with irregular coast and bluff head-lands, green islands and precipitous promontories. Accustomed to these perplexed and shifting scenes you doubt everything, so that when the ground begins to undulate, and palm-trees to appear, they are counted as cheats of the *mirage*. It is only when ascending the brow of a gentle slope, beholding acacias and flowering lupins spreading over the landscape, and listening to the wavelets of some stream breaking upon the shingle, your camel quickens her pace onward through trees, shrubs and underwood, that you are assured of your senses and your joy is complete.

GIVEN AWAY.

A Fine German Chromo.

We send an elegant Chromo, mounted and ready for framing, free to every Agent for

UNDERGROUND
OR
LIFE BELOW THE SURFACE
BY THOS. W. KNOX.

942 Pages Octave. 190 Fine Engravings.

Relates Incidents and Accidents beyond the Light of Day; Startling Adventures in all parts of the World; Mines and Mode Working them; Under-currents of Society; Gambling and its Horrors; Caverns and their Mysteries; The Dark Ways of Wickedness; Prisons and their Secrets; Down in the Depths of the Sea; Strange Stories of the Detection of crime.

The book treats of experience with brigands; nights in opium dens and gambling hells; life in prison; Stories of exiles; adventures among Indians; journeys through Sewers and Catacombs; accidents in mines; pirates and piracy; tortures of the inquisition; wonderful burglaries; underworld of the great cities, etc., etc.

AGENTS WANTED

for this work. Exclusive territory given. Agents can make $100 a week in selling this book. Send for circulars and terms to agents.

J. B. BURR & HYDE,
Hartford, Conn., or Chicago, Ill.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS!

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.

my8-1y.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

R. F. Rankin & Co.,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS
AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety]

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFU Y COMPOUNDED.

tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

BOSTON

Boot & Shoe Store!

A NEW ESTABLISHMENT

With New Goods & New Prices!

Having determined to engage in business at this place, we have opened up in Room

NO. 5 BUSH'S ARCADE,

BELLEFONTE, PA., the largest, most complete and cheapest stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, SLIPPERS, &C.,

that has ever been opened up in this part of the State. At our store you can find in the Boot and Shoe line

Anything You Want,

from the finest boot to the cheapest slipper, and we know if you once call and EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

you will concede that it is to your interest to purchase from us.

WE SELL AT BOSTON RATES.
Repairing Neatly Done.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

July 19tf.

NEW HARDARWE STORE

IN

MILLHEIM Pa.

W. J. McMANIGAL of Milroy has Started a branch Store in Millheim where he intends keeping a full line of Hardware and Cutlery,

IRON,
NAILS,
OILS,
PAINTS,
VARNISHES,
GLASS AND PUTTY,

also a full line of Wallpapers and Borders The Store will be in the charge of his clever and obliging clerk James Montgomery.

Centre County, Farmers, Mechanics and others call and examine goods, and compare prices—Jim is a clever fellow and will do all in his power to accommodate you.

ALSO:

Do not forget

THE OLD STAND AT MILROY,

where you will always find a full Stock to select from and prices to Suit the times.

Being very thankful for the patronage and many favors shown me by my Centre county friends, I still solicit their patronage and I will guarantee to give satisfaction in every way—Goods will sold very close for cash. W. J. M'MANIGAL.

feb20.4m.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

New Firm—New Enterprse.

DEININGER & MUSSER,

(Successors to B. O. DEININGER)

We would most respectfully inform the public, that they have taken charge of this old and successful establishment, and propose to carry on the same under renewed auspices.

They have on hand, and will make to order

MONUMENTS,
COUCHES,
TOMBS &
HEADSTONES,

of any possible design, and price. We use the best grades of marble—

ITALIAN,
CARARA,
AMERICAN STATUARY,
RUTLAND &c.,

and say with perfect assurance, "Our work is our reference."

Shop, least f Bridge, Millheim.

apr26.1y.

J. ZELLER & SON

DRUGGISTS

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,

Bellefonte, Pa.,

(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes,

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY MAY 29, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

CIRCULATION.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is larger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

REMITTANCES.—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how their accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE CENTRE HALL WATER CO.—The Stockholders of the above Corporation are requested to meet at the lower school room, on Thursday evening, June 13th, at 6 o'clock, for the purpose of adopting such new By-laws and making such alterations in present ones as may be deemed necessary. A full attendance is requested. F. KURTZ, Pres't.
WM. WOLF, Sec'y. mal5,4t

NOTICE TO SCHOOL DIRECTORS AND AUDITORS OF POTTER TWP.—School Directors and Auditors of Potter township are hereby notified to meet at the Old Fort, on the first Monday of June, being the second day of the month, at nine o'clock A. M., to settle and audit the accounts of the Treasurer of School Board. The newly elected Directors will meet on the same day, and at the same place to organize new board.

PETER HOFFER, *President.*
W. W. ROYER, *Sec'y.*

—ALWAYS BUY A GOOD BOOK.—Livingstone's book, entitled, Lost and Found, containing 800 pages, and filled with beautiful engravings, is the very book which every family should have. It is not necessary to give any further description of this interesting work—the name is sufficient for all. I claim the right to supply all desiring to purchase in Centre county, having the exclusive agency, and the book can be obtained of me at all times. I will also call on as many as possible at their homes. All desiring to buy this book give the undersigned their order. Price low, and no trouble to give information. Address, G. H. BISHEL, Agent for Centre county, Centre Hill, Pa.

—Our townsman, S. S. Wolf, has returned from North Carolina. He speaks favorably of that state and has made an "invest" in timberland.

—In the U. S. Circuit Court, in session at Pittsburg last week, the following Centre county cases were tried:

The case of C. T. Alexander, assignee of Jacob V. Thomas vs. Adam Hoy, Roland Curtin, Adolph Loeb and Sands. The trial lasted several days, and resulted by a verdict for plaintiff for $6000. The sum claimed, as we were informed, was $30,000 arising out of the bankruptcy of J. C. Thomas. This case involved an important point in law and the result was awaited with much interest. Mr. Thomas, who lives at Bellefonte, some two years ago, turned over his property, worth a large amount, to the above defendants, to whom he was indebted, and the next day made an assignment preliminary to his adjudication in bankruptcy. The action was brought by the assignee in behalf of other creditors to obtain the possession of this property with a view to having an equitable distribution made of the entire estate.

The case of Adam Hoy, et al., assignees of Reuben Keller, bankrupt vs. John H. and David W. Keller, administrators, &c., and John P. Runkle and John Stoner; an action to recover the value of the Centre Hill store sold to defendants by the bankrupt, was put on trial, when a verdict was taken by consent, for $3,300 for plaintiff.

—Having tried the lime from the kiln of Mr. George Koch, near this place, we find it of first quality. Mr. Koch can be found at the kiln constantly during the day, Sundays excepted.

—The Leck Haven Republican denies the statement made in the Reporter, two weeks ago, that the liquor sellers of that city were doing a brisk business now in whiskey and bottles with fellows from the rural districts visiting their city. We are glad if such is not the case and the Republican ought to know. Nevertheless, what we stated is common rumor.

—The Tyrone Herald says: "A lady reports six dogs without muzzles in the east end of Tyrone Borough." Now the Reporter would like to know whether that is half as bad as one woman's tongue without a muzzle?

—We learn that the summer school in Earlystown is doing admirably under the kind supervision of Mr. E. B. Hosterman. Ditto, the school at Centre Hall under Mr. J. P. Leitzell.

—Last winter's rigorous cold has destroyed the greater portion of the peach trees in this section.

—Rev. P. S. Fisher, formerly pastor of the Boalsburg Reformed charge, died at his home in Northampton county, on Friday last. Rev. Fisher was well known and highly esteemed throughout this valley, from which he removed some 20 years ago,

—Any original sarcasms in the Ten Republican, might appropriately be arranged under the heading of "Hay-*stings*."

—A couple came to Centre Hall last Sunday to be made one, but, unfortunately, neither minister nor justice was about to attend to the little matter, and they left again as two. No doubt ere this they found their Moses to lead them out of singleness into the realms of connubial bliss. We hope so.

—We hear much complaint from farmers of different sections, that the corn planted fails to come up. It is attributed to the seed having been damaged by freezing on the cob during the winter.

—Wm. Stump, an old citizen of this section left for Virginia, last Wednesday, travelling per wagon.

— The weather this week was hot, and summer has all of a sudden set in.

Millheim Items.

—Millheim is having a musicial instrument store; also prospect for a new drug-store and a clothing store. That sounds like business.

A correspondent sends us the following items for publication:

Fire is raging in the mountains south of Millheim, and is destroying immense quantities of timber.

Daniel Musser, of Millheim, has sold a valuable tract of timberland, situated in Poe Valley for the handsome sum of $40,000.

Mr. W. Harris, Ev. pastor of the Centre Circuit, has resigned his charge to avoid expulsion. The charges prefered against him are of a serious nature, and do not reflect much credit upon his ministerial dignity.

Corn planting is about ever in this section.

Millheimers are talking of raising a band—plenty of wind here.

An effort is being made to raise a baseball club in town, but from the bawling already indulged in, it may be put down as a failure.

Local option is working beautiful in the burg, only about a dozen drunk men per week. Hard cider does it.

The side-walks in Millheim, are in such a condition as to make them dangerous to pedestrians after night. People who have business in town after dark invariably take the street rather than risk their limbs on old dilapidated walks. E. S. G.

DOUBLE MURDER AND THE MURDERER MURDERED.

Virginia City, Nev. May 20.—A shooting affray growing out of a game of cards occurred in a saloon in Elda Valley, Lander County, on the 12th inst., in the course of which a desperado named George Childs shot and killed two innocent bystanders named John Duffee and Hugh Scott, and was himself killed instantly by an unknown bystander.

CLINTON COUNTY.

SUGAR VALLEY LODGE, No. 829, I. O. O. F., was presented with a handsome Bible a few days since, by the Ladies of Logansville. Mr. Conser is preparing a neat Lodge room for this lodge, which will be ready for occupancy some time this summer. This lodge is new, having been inaugurated on the 1st of March, since which time it has been in temporary quarters.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Monday of last week Carrie Jeannette Guyer, aged 2 years a bright little daughter of Mr. Augustus Guyer, a worthy citizen of Green township, swallowed a pea or bean, which lodged somewhere in the throat, causing so much uneasiness and irritation as to induce the calling in of a doctor. The little one got better and promised to recover, but on Friday, in a fit of coughing, the bean was forced into the throat at a point that caused suffocation and death.

OBITUARY.—Dr. G. Y. Beattie, Coroner, died on his farm Tuesday morning about 10 o'clock of paralysis, aged 56 years. He has not had good use of his limbs for a couple of years. A year or so ago he had a stroke of paralysis, since which time he has been disable and gradually gowing down.

OFF FOR THE PENITENTIARY.—Sheriff Fleming left Monday for Pittsburg accompanied by the First National Alderman, having in charge David Sage and Frank Luss, (colored) sentenced to 1 year and 4 months for stealing buffalo robes from J. B. Lesher & Co.; also James Thompson, for attempt to rob John Askey, of Clearfield, of his pocket book, sentenced for 2 years; and William Musteed, stealing horse and sleigh from Mann & Platt, sentenced for 1 year and 4 months. —Democrat.

STEALING THAT IS NOT LARCENY.—In our County Court last week, the Pennsylvania Railroad Co, brought a criminal prosecution against Oliver Malaby in the name of the Commonwealth, for larceny in stealing three railroad tickets, two from Wistar station to Concord, and one from Wistar to Lovell station, on the P. and E. road. When the case was called it being ascertained that the prisoner had no counsel, A. F. Ryon was designated by the court to defend him. The Commonwealth examined four railroad employees and a policeman, and proved by them and also by the prisoner's own confession that he stole the tickets. The prosecution then rested and Mr. Ryon after informing the court that the prisoner had no witnesses, moved to quash the indictment, claiming that neither according to the common law nor the statute law of the Commonwealth was it larceny to steal railroad tickets. The court sustained Mr. Ryon in his position, and discharged the prisoner. The point was a new one in our courts, and took several members of the bar by surprise. Mr. Ryon certainly is entitled to considerable credit for his ingenuity though we do not think the decision vindicates the moral honesty of the thief, who escapes the penitentiary through a mere technicality. —Lock Haven Repub.

A COSTLY DRINK.

In the will of the late Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, admitted to probate Aug. 17, 1868, is the following eccentric clause:

If at the end of five years Thaddeus, my nephew shall show that he has totally abstained from all intoxicating drinks through that time the trustees may convey to him one-fourth of the whole property. If at the end of the next successive five years he shall show that he has totally abstained from all intoxicating drinks, they may convey to him one-fourth, being one-half the property. If at the end of another consecutive five years he shall show that he has abstained from all intoxicating drinks, they may convey the whole to him in fee simple. In case my nephew, or rather the annuity of said Capt. Thaddeus Stevens of Vermont, should expire before he has enabled himself to become entitled to the corpus or fee simple of my estate, then I dispose of whatever may remain as follows: If the aggregate sum shall amount to $50,000, without which no farther dispositioncan be made, I give it all to my trustees to erect, establish, and endow a house of refuge for the relief of the homeless and indigent orphans.

From the following paragraph copied from a Pennsylvania paper it appears that the Orphan Home will be founded:

The nephew of the late Thaddeus Stevens having failed to comply with the conditions of his will relative to abstaining from the use of intoxicating drinks the executors are about to apply the residue of his estate, estimated variously from $50,000 to $100,000, to the founding of the Orphan Home in Lancaster, Penn., designed by him in case of such failure. The will provides that no preference shall be shown in respect to race, religion, or color in admission or treatment and that all the inmates shall wear the same style of dress and eat at the same table.

ORPHANS COURT SALE!!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, on TUESDAY, JUNE 10th, next, at 2 o'cl'k

VALUABLE FARM OF 220 ACRES!

known as the property of Henry Rothrock, Sr., deceased, situated about three miles east of Bellefonte. Every foot of this property is tillable and under fence,

170 ACRES are Cleared, and in good state of cultivation. The balance consists of Fifty Acres of

ORIGINAL PINE AND OAK TIMBER

Upon the property are beds of iron ore, cement and limestone. It will be sold in two or three parts if desired, and private bids will be received until the day of sale.

Terms of Sale: One-third to remain in the premises as dowry according to the will of the deceased; one-third to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in one year thereafter with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

NANCY A. ROTHROCK,
JOHN HOFFER.
may8

FARMERS READ THIS.—The superior Reaper & Mower, is a candidate for favor to which the attention of Centre county farmers is called. The Superior is manufactured in Wheeling, W. Va., and has met a large sale, and obtained many high recommendations in Ohio, and other states. This machine dispenses with cog-gearing and all unnecessary traps with which many other machines are afflicted; it is simple in construction, strong and durable, easily managed, and light draught. The Superior is fully warranted to do its work right, or no sale.

Mr. John H. Odenkirk, of the Old Fort, is agent for Centre county for the Superior, and persons wishing a Mower & Reaper ahead better call on him before purchasing another. 30 jan.

—LIME!—Mr. George Koch has taken charge of the Lime kiln, near Centre Hall and will constantly keep on hand a good quality of Lime Mr. Koch can be found at the kiln at any time during the day, to wait upon customers. my16

NOTICE!—H. D. VAN PELT & CO. are building a few FIRST CLASS REAPERS and MOWERS, for this season's trade, which they warrant in every respect equal and in some respects superior to any Machine offered in this market, and which they propose to SELL for a little LESS MONEY than any other Machines are sold at. Persons wishing GOOD MACHINES, with the advantages of any repairs handy at home, will do well to examine our Machines before purchasing foreign ones. We will put them all out on trial. 15may2m

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.—A fine assortment of Coffin trimmings, just received at Millheim and Milroy Hardware stores. Barr handles, Lace &c., latest styles. apr10.3m

W. J. M'MANIGAL.

THE NEW GAME AND FISH LAW.—Many changes were made in the Game and Fish laws during the last session of the Legislature. That our readers may be thoroughly posted on these points, and thus avoid making themselves liable to a prosecution through ignorance of the law, we publish the following summary of the late act defining the time and manner in which fish and game of various kinds may be taken within the jurisdiction of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GAME.

No person shall pursue or kill any deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of January, in any year. The pursuit of deer with dogs is forbidden at all times. Trapping of deer, except for family use, is also forbidden. The penalty for the violation of the above law is a fine of $50. Any constable or town official may kill any dog that habitually pursues deer, and the owner thereof is liable to a penalty of $10 for each deer or fawn killed by such dog. *Provided*, That so much of this section as prohibits the running of deer with dogs shall not apply to the counties of Centre, Clinton, Fayette, Schuykill and Wyoming.

Gray, Black and Fox Squirrels may be killed only from the first day of July until the first day of January, in each year. The penalty for violation of this act is a fine of $5 for each squirrel killed out of season.

Rabbits may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of February, in any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $5, for each rabbit so killed. Hunting rabbits with a ferret is forbidden under a penalty of $10 for each rabbit so killed.

Wild Turkeys may be killed from the first day of October until the first day of January of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Turkey so killed.

Snipe may be killed from the first day of September until the twentieth day of April of each year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Snipe so killed.

Woodcock may be killed from the first day of August until the first day of January of any year. Penalty of $10 for each Woodcock killed out of season.

Field Plover may be killed from the first day of August until the first day of January. Penalty of $10 for each Plover killed out of season.

No person shall kill, or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any Quail or Virginia Partridge, except only from the first day of November until the first day of January of any year. The penalty for killing out of season is $10 for each Partridge so killed.

No person shall kill or trap or have in their possession after the same is killed, any Robin, Nighthawk, Sparrow, Lark, Swallow, Cat-bird, Blue-bird, or any other insectivorous bird, at any time, under a penalty of $5 for each bird so killed.

No person shall rob or destroy the nest or eggs of any wild bird, excepting such birds as are destructive of game and insectiverous birds, under a penalty of $10 for each offence.

No person shall, at any time or place, take any Wild Turkey, Partridge or Quail, or Woodcock by means of any blind, trap, net or any device whatever, under a penalty of $10 for every bird so taken. *Provided* that nothing in this section shall prevent the trapping of game, for propagation or preservation over winter, from the 20th of December to the 1st day of February next following.

Shooting on Sunday is forbidden under a penalty of $10.

FISH.

No corporation shall throw any culm or coal lirt into any of the waters of this State, under penalty of $50 for each offence, in addition to liability for all damages inflicted.

No person shall at any time catch any speckled trout with any device, save only with hook and line, or place any set-lines in waters inhabited by them, under a penalty for $25 for each offence.

It shall not be lawful for any person to place any set-net across any of the canals, creeks or rivulets, of this State, under a penalty of $25 for each offence.

In any waters of this State inhabited by trout or bass, it shall not be lawful to catch fish with any net the meshes of which shall not be over three inches, under a penalty of $25.

Salmon or speckled trout may be caught from the first day of April until the fifteenth day of August of each year. Penalty for taking out of season, $10.

Any person trespassing on any preserve or fish pond is liable to a penalty of $100 to the owner, in addition to damages.

Bass and pike may be caught from the first day of June until the first day of March, with a hook and line. The penalty for taking out of season, or in any other manner than by hook or line, $25 for each offence.

No person shall catch any trout, bass or other fish in any of the waters of this state by shutting or drawing small nets or seins therein, when the water shall be partly or wholly drawn off, under a penalty of $25 for each offence.

In all cases where the shooting of game or catching of fish is prohibited in any county or counties, for a fixed term of years, by special act, nothing in the above act shall be constructed to alter or invalidate such special acts.

It shall be the duty of the Mayors and Burgesses of the cities and towns of this Commonwealth, to require their police and constabulary force, and it is hereby made their duty, and also the duty of the clerks of markets of said towns and cities, to search out and arrest all persons violating any of the provisions of this act. Any person having a knowledge of any of these provisions may make information of the same, and one-half of the penalty shall go to the informer.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may22tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.—A lot of ground, at Potter's Mills, thereon erected a two-story dwelling House, with good Wagonmaker Shop, a good Stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered at private sale, on reasonable terms. There is a well of never failing water, with pump, near the door. For further particulars apply to Mrs. KATE SHAFER,
17apr3m Potters Mills.

THE WHIPPING POST AND PILLORY.

New Castle, May 17.—To-day being whipping day, the following received each twenty lashes for larceny: Hamilton Curtis and James Reid, white; John Manering, George Taylor, Elijah and Fergis, and James Collins, colored.

Granville Badson stood in the pillory one hour, being part of his sentence for cutting his wife's throat.

There was an immense crowd in the courtyard. The whipping was done in the usual severe manner.

THE GRASSHOPPER PLAGUE

St. Louis, May 20.—A special dispatch to the Republican from Austin Texas, says that the grasshoppers in innumerable numbers have made their appearance in that State and laying waste all vegetation. In some localities they have entirely destroyed the corn, consuming it down to a level with the ground. They seem to be moving northward, and it is feared that Missouri-Illinois, Kansas and Nebraska will be visited.

THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.

RESIGNATION OF PRESIDENT THIERS. GEN. MACMAHON HIS SUCCESSOR—GREAT EXCITMENT BUT NO DISTURBANCE.

Versailles May 24, evening.—The Assembly resumed its session at 8 o'clock, M. Dufaure Minister of Justice announced that the Ministers had tendered their resignations to Thiers who had accepted them. D. Dufaure then handed to M Buffet, President of the Assembly a message from President Thiers announcing that he delivers back to the Assembly the high function which had been conferred upon him.

The reading of the message produced a profound sensation in the chamber.

General Changariner and the Duke De Broglie moved that the Assembly immediately appoint a successor to M. Thiers.

This motion caused terrific uproar.

The Left moved that the resignation of Thiers be not accepted.

This motion was rejected by a vote of 368 against 339.

The resignation of Thiers was then formally accepted.

M. Buffet fruitlessly attempted to eulogize Thiers.

The members of the Left endeavored to secure an adjournment of the election but the Right insisted upon choosing a President immediately.

A vote was then taken and it resulted in the election, of Marshal MacMahon, who received 390 votes. The deputies of the Left abstained from voting.

A committee was appointed to wait upon Marshal MacMahon and inform him that he had been elected President of the Republic. The committee was headed by M Buffet who upon retiring temporarily, handed over the Presidency of the assembly to M. Goulard who was enthusiastically cheered by the Right upon taking his seat. Upon the return of the committee, M Buffet resumed the chair and announced that Marshal MacMahon had accepted the Presidency of the Republic though not without pain. M Buffet also stated that the ministers would temporarily remain. The crowds in the streets and in the front of the Legislative chamber increased as the night advanced and when the result of the proceedings in the assembly was made known there were loud shouts of "Vive Le Thiers and vive La Repudlic." there were no attempts at disorder and the people quietly dispersed.

Paris Sunday evening.—The change in the Presidency has been accomplished without the slightest disturbance. Perfect order prevails throughout France. The troops have been confined to their barracks since yesterday morning but all is quiet in Paris and no signs of disorder in the Departments.

The Radical journals to-day are calm in tone They recommend prudence and wisdom on the part of Republicans and urge peace and strict adherence to law Gambetta has issued a manifesto calling on Republicans to respect the law

Marshal MacMahon in his acceptance, says, "I will obey the will of the assembly—the depository of national sovereignty. It is a heavy responsibility, but with God's aid and the devotion of the army, I will continue the work of liberating the territory and restoring order."

Postmasters will not, under any circumstances, be permited to reduce or exchange postal cards that may be misdirected, spoiled in printing or otherwise renderd unfit for use in the hands of private holders.

DEATHS.

On 24th in Gregg twp., Mrs. Heckman, widow of Fred. Heckman, aged 70 years, 11 months, and 8 days,

On 10th inst., in Stonevalley, near Neff's Mills, Sarah, consort of Rudolph Gahagan, aged 24 years, 9 months, and 21 days.

MARRIAGES.

On 11th inst., at the residence of the brides' father, in Rebersburg, Centre county, by the Rev. Landus, Prof. A. E. Wolfe, of Northampton county, to Miss Emma Kreamer, of Rebersburg.

While sailing o'er the sea of life
On this celestial ball,
May all their happiness and strife
Be blessed by "a little bawl;"
Their lamblike overtures of peace
Of happiness and love,
May end in happiness and ease,
And blessings from above;
And when those "little bawling" cares
No more their services need,
And shielded from temptation's snares
Sowed with the tempters seed.
Then may they joyfully ascend
To higher realms above,
And all the heavenly courts attend,
With happiness and love. DAN.

On 15th inst, in Centre Hall, at the Ev. Parsonage, by Rev. R. Young, Mr. Simon Cline, to Miss Lucy Mulberger, both of Lemont.

On 16th inst, by the same, and at same place, Mr. George Yordon, to Miss Eliza Yordon, both of Churchville.

Wages FOR ALL WHO ARE Willing to Work. Any person, old or young, of either sex, can make from $10 to $50 per week, at home day or evening. Wanted by all. Suitable to either City or Country, and any season of the year. This is a rare opportunity for those who are out of work, and out of money, to make an independent living. No capital being required. Our pamphlet "HOW TO MAKE A LIVING," giving full instructions, sent on receipt of 10 cents. Address, A. BURTON & CO., Morrisania, Westchester Co, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED every where to sell our new and novel Embroidering Machine, send for illustrated Circular, to the McKee Manufacturing Company, 320 Broadway, New York.

THE PARLOR COMPANION.
Every Lady wants one!
Every Man ought to have one!
Sent on receipt of Ten Cents. Address, L. F. HYDE & CO., 195 Seventh Avenue, New York.

BON-TON FLIRTATION SIGNALS.
Sent on receipt of 25 cts. Unique Printing and Publishing House, 38 Vesey street, New York.

THE BECK WITH $20 PORTABLE Family Sewing Machine, on 30 days Trial; many advantages over all. Satisfaction guaranteed, or $20 refunded. Sent complete, with full directions. Beckwith Sewing Machine Co., 862 Broadway, N. Y.

THE NEW ELASTIC TRUSS.—An important invention. It retains Rupture at all times and under the hardest exertion, however strain. It is worn with comfort, and is in sight and day, effects a permanent cure in a few weeks. Sold cheap, and sent by Mail when requested. Circulars free. Orders ordered by letter sent to The Elastic Truss Co., No. 683 Broadway, N. Y. City. Nobody uses Metal Spring Trusses: too painful; they slip off too frequently. Finally, now

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

List of dealers of foreign and domestic merchandise, etc., in Centre county for the year ending 1873, subject to payment of license.

	Class.	License.
Boggs twp.		
Jas J Lucas	14	$ 7 75
Jas W Rodgers	14	7 75
McCoy & Linn	13	10 75
Benner twp.		
Lewis Hass	11	15 75
J B Kephart	14	7 75
A Bieser, Distillery	11	15 75
Burnside twp.		
G R Boak	13	10 75
Curtin twp.		
Weber & Singer	14	7 75
Jacob McCloskey	14	7 75
Ferguson Twp.		
M C Rider	14	7 75
Shrob, Steward & Co	10	20 75
Thos Bollinger	13	10 75
W L Rider	14	7 75
A Sample & Son	12	13 25
Jas Dunlap & Co	13	10 75
J R Smith	14	7 75
Gregg twp.		
Philip Shook	14	7 75
J B Fisher	12	13 25
R H Duncan	13	10 75
Howard Boro'		
Lucas & Bro	14	7 75
H B Grove	14	7 75
Balser Weber	12	13 25
Jas McHaffey	14	7 75
Robert Cook	13	10 75
Jenkins & Weber	14	7 75
John Wagner	14	7 75
John Diehl	14	7 75
Wm Neff	14	7 75
L C Palmer	14	7 75
Mrs Allison	14	7 75
S F Kline	14	7 75
Howard twp.		
R C Leather	14	7 75
Hahns Twp.		
David Williams	14	7 75
Thos Harper	14	7 75
Philip Gorss	14	7 75
B F Philips	12	13 25
M M Musser	13	10 75
S Spiglemeyer & Sons	11	15 75
Huston twp.		
Joseph F Miller	13	10 75
Hoover & Davis	12	13 25
R W Richards	14	7 75
John I Thompson	13	10 75
Levi Womer	14	7 75
Daniel Irvin	13	10 75
Harris twp.		
J J Price	14	7 75
John From	14	7 75
J C Sheneberger	14	7 75
Geo Jack & Son	14	7 75
S H Stover	13	10 75
Daniel Hess	13	10 75
Kramer & Eckenroth	12	13 25
F Taylor	13	10 75
C H Kephard	13	10 75
Mrs. A E Jack	14	7 75
Jno A Kennedy	14	7 75
Cyrus Wasson	14	7 75
J & L Houser	14	7 75
Half Moon twp.		
J B Grey	12	13 25
Henry Adams	14	7 75
James Love	13	10 75
Liberty twp.		
J A Quigley	13	10 75
J J & D B Kunz	13	10 75
Liggett & Delong	14	7 75
Milesburg Borough.		
J S Proudfoot	14	7 75
A T Briggs	14	7 75
Mrs. C G Ryman	14	7 75
J B Hahn	12	13 25
John Hibbler	13	10 75
Mary N Case	14	7 75
Mrs Racheal Lyke	14	7 75
A B Peters	13	10 75
Marrion twp.		
Yerick & Son	12	13 25
Wilson & Zeigler	13	10 75
Miles twp.		
Forster & Bro	14	7 75
Miller, Ocker & Vonada	12	13 25
T N Wolf	14	7 75
T N Wolf	14	7 75
S Frank & Son	12	13 25
Jno W Sholl	14	7 75
Thos Zeigler	14	7 75
Patton twp.		
Joseph Tressler	14	7 75
Miss Kate Murray	14	7 75
Mattern & Bro	14	7 75
Penn twp.		
Geo W Stover	11	15 75
Alexander Bro's	13	10 75
Jacob Eisenhuth	14	7 75
John D Foote	14	7 75
W J McManigal	13	10 75
J W Snook	13	10 75
Hawley & Co	14	7 75
David Erdle	14	7 75
Potter twp.		
John Neff	14	7 75
Wm Wolf	12	13 25
Herlacher & Cronmiller	12	13 25
Philips & Glasgow	14	7 75
W Armagast	13	10 75
A W Graff	13	10 75
J O Deininger	14	7 75
J A Reesman	14	7 75
Strohm & Swartz	14	7 75
W J Thompson & Bro	12	13 25
Philipsburg Borough.		
E Bollinger	14	7 75
D Ayres	14	7 75
B J Bell	14	7 75
Oscar Adams	14	7 75
J R McKinney & Co	13	10 75
John Hawsworth	14	7 75
John Nuttall	13	10 75
Jeffreyr Hayes	14	7 75
Mrs David Logan	14	7 75
Thos Switzer	14	7 75
W C McCutchion	13	10 75
J N Casanova & Co	13	10 75
M'Condo	14	7 75
Wm E Irvin	11	15 75
D R Jamison	14	7 75
H M Herrington	14	7 75
Thos Switzer	14	7 75
G Hertinger	14	7 75
G Zeigler & Co	10	20 75
W H McCausland	14	7 75
J A Lahr	13	10 75
Mrs S Pierce	14	7 75
J C Dale	13	10 75
A Beeder	14	7 75
W H Jones	13	10 75
Peter Weber	14	7 75
Richard Hayes	14	7 75
Mrs L Manly	14	7 75
Kessler, Dubee & Co	9	25 75
E T Grey	14	7 75
James Morrison	14	7 75
Miss Jos Fiegal & Co	14	7 75
G S Fiegal	12	13 25
Jas A Ganoe	14	7 75
Mrs C Ducross	14	7 75
Wm D A Nangle	14	7 75
M G Rook	13	10 75
H Harris	14	7 75
Barrett Fiegal & Co	14	7 75
D C Van Etton	14	7 75
Mattern & Miller	14	7 75
F A Hutton	14	7 75
J J Wighaman	14	7 75
Peter Smith	14	7 75
Miss Ida Jones	14	7 75
Rush twp.		
E M Shordeyan	13	10 75
W J Jackson	14	7 75
John Miller & Son	13	10 75
M Murphy	14	7 75
Snow Shoe twp.		
N Bower	13	10 75
H Williams	14	7 75
J H Crissman	13	10 75
A E Shiver	14	7 75
May, Loeb & Co	9	25 75
Jas Gates	14	7 75
Unionville Boro.		
Griest & Rumbager	11	15 75
Nathan Hoarsley	14	7 75
J & G Alexander	13	10 75
S A Martin	14	7 75
Walker twp.		
Solt & Yerick	13	10 75
Henry Brown	14	7 75
Solomon Confer	14	7 75
Houston & Rodgers	12	13 25
Solomon Peck	14	7 75
Spring twp.		
H. J. Barnes	14	7 75
T S Heverly	13	10 75
Worth twp.		
I V Grey	14	7 75
H W Hoover	13	10 75
Jas Purdue	14	7 75
Bellefonte Borough.		
	Class.	License.
Joseph & Brother	10	$20 70
Edward Brown	14	7 75
H H Kline	8	30 75
H Hoffer	14	7 75
J W Cook	13	15 75
Lyon & Co	10	20 75
Wilson & Hicks	10	20 75
R F Rankin	13	10 75
J A Sands	14	7 75
D H Ruhl	13	10 75
J L Reisenstine	14	7 75
M L McBride	14	7 75
Geo O'Bryon	14	7 75
Levi Miller	14	7 75
John Hoffer	10	20 75
D M Wagner	9	25 75
Leob, May & Leob	10	20 75
J C Williams	12	13 25
C F Montgomery	14	7 75
John Montgomery	14	7 75
J Zellers & Son	13	10 75
J & J Harris	10	10 75
William McClellan	14	7 75
H Y Stitzer	14	7 75
F P Blair	14	7 75
Harper Bros	10	20 75
E Grayham	14	7 75
Brockerhoff Bros	12	13 25
M Zimmerman	14	7 75
H D Yerger	14	7 75
E Fortney	14	7 75
William Brown	14	7 75
H Hermont	13	10 75
R F Batchler	14	7 75
John S Longberger	14	7 75
H L Bartley	14	7 75
P Gugenheimer	10	20 75
A Sussman	13	10 75
Burnside & Thomas	11	15 75
Isaac Miniter	14	7 75
J Welch & Co	13	10 75
J J Hughes	14	7 75
John Powers	14	7 75
F P Green	13	10 75
Wetsler & Twitmeyer	14	7 75
Sechler & Co	12	13 25
N Beck	14	7 75
Miss Priest	14	7 75
Miss N K Dare	14	7 75
J P Zimmerman	13	10 75
J E Palmer	14	7 75
Freyberger & Grim	13	10 75
A Schroyer & Son	14	7 75
Wolf & Son	14	7 75
Mrs Sourbeck	14	7 75
John Breckbill	14	7 75
W H Wilkinson	7	40 75

An appeal will be held at Bellefonte, on June 2, at the Commissioners office, when those who see proper can at attend.

HENRY G. CONSER,
Mercantile Appraiser.

REPUBLIC OF SPAIN.

More Particulars of Barbarity of Carlists at Sanahuja—Males Between 14 and 16 Years of Age Called into the Government Service.

Barcelona, May 22.—Later dispatches received here from Sanahuja state that 10 of the volunteers who surrendered to the Carlists were butchered in the streets, and the fate of 44 other prisoners is unknown, and it is believed that they too have been murded. The atrocities of the insurgents caused immense excitement here. The militia assembled at their armories and demanded that the Carlists be held as prisoners in this city to be given up to them for execution, in retaliation for the cruelties committed by the insurgents at Sanahuja. The authorities refused to surrender the prisoners, and transferred them to a fortress in the harbor to save them from the wrath of the militia.

It is probable that a number of well-known Carlist sympathizers in Barcelona will be arrested and held as hostages for the safe return of the volunteers now in the hands of the insurrectionists.

A levy *en masse* upon the population for forces to operate against the insurgents is expected to be ready shortly.

Gen. Valarde has issued a proclamation calling all males between 14 and 16 years of age in the Republican columns, and threatening the infliction of heavy penalties upon all municipalities which shall thwart its operation.

Here is a curious story of the old Slavery times which we pick up from a Western Carolina news paper. In the gold mining regions of Burke County lived an industrious, well-to-do free colored woman named Nancy Boyce. She was engaged to marry Jack, a slave, and in order to have everything pleasant she put her hand in her pocket and bought him of his master But she was shrewd enough to take a bill of sale of him, fortunately, as it happened, for Jack turned out to be utterly worthless and a perfect sot. But little need was there for Nancy to go to the Courts for relief by divorce. She knew a better way than that. She owned her man and she simply sold him to a slave-dealer who carried him off to the far South-West, so that the sharp Nancy was never bothered by him again. Husbands have been badly sold before, though not in this particular way.

The majority report of the Committee on railroads and canals was before the Constitutional Convention on the 7th, sitting as a Committee of the Whole. After an annimated discussion the following section was adopted, the balance

Farm, Garden and Household.

The Cow-House.

The following article delivered in the Farmers' Club, by C. F. Raddatz, on the cow-house, will be read with interest by all who keep cows for profit or for family use :

Strict attention should be paid to all parts of the cow-house ; sound feed, cleanliness in the stalls, punctual feeding likewise ; place the cows according to their temper, not two evil-disposed animals together,—also as the one or the other loves a warmer or a cooler spot. The cow-house should be airy, but not exposed to draft. The strewing of straw should be attended to—the more the better for the cows, particularly in winter, when cold. The stalls must be cleaned three times a week, and the feeding floors or troughs swept twice a day. In fact, everything in the cow-house should be calculated to make the animal feel comfortable in it. Perfect cleanliness throughout the cow-house, to keep out the stench, should be the rule, else the milk will suffer from it, even during the milking. And here I would call attention to an unpardonable neglect so often met with at cow-houses. I mean the perfect disregard of the valuable manuring fluid which is produced in cow-houses and from dunghills, and which is so often left to run into a ditch or creek near by, instead of being caught in some vat or vessel, and used as a most valuable manure. Yet every farmer knows that without manure worn land cannot be cultivated. One must have seen European farms, where they cannot afford to waste anything, to make this great error in some American farms right glaring. Currying cows as an act of cleanliness I would recommend, and the daily washing of the udder must be attended to by all means. All this has considerable influence on the health of the cow, as well as on the productiveness of milk. It now and then happens that a cow, heretofore good, suddenly shows a decrease in her milk. This never should be a reason of neglecting her. On the contrary, she should have a very comfortable, clean, airy, but warm place, and the best of feed. She will soon recover, provided an actual disease has not set in. In the tending of calves in the cow-house, special regard should be paid to those which show the marks of future great milk productiveness, and as such are intended to be added to the stock of the dairy farm.

F. D. Curtis—The only fault with this article is it does not go fare nough. The stables should be cleaned not only once a week, but once a day, and then the windows should be opened to let in a little fresh air and sunshine. In short, a man should treat his cow-stable just as he would his bed-room. I go further; I take pleasure in giving my cows a good currying. Cows kept in a stable, especially, need this treatment—it is as necessary to them as washing is to a human being. I have especially noticed this treatment at Beacon Stock farm, on my late visit there.

Dr. Wheeler—I thought all farmers practiced this with all stall-fed animals. I am certain it is greatly to their benefit.

Practical Recipes.

Baked Batter Pudding with Suet. —To a quart of milk mixed in by degrees, to a pound of flour, add two eggs, four large spoonfuls of beef suet, shred fine, half a pound of currants, a teaspoonful of grated ginger, and a little salt. An hour and a half will bake it in a brisk oven. In the season of fresh fruits, red currants, gooseberries, or plums may be used instead of the dried currants.

Lip Salve.—Take two ounces of oil of sweet almonds, half an ounce of white wax, and half an ounce of rosewater ; set a mortar in a vessel containing boiling water, and put in the wax ; cut into very small pieces into the mortar. When the wax has melted, take it out of the mortar, and add the oil by degrees, beating with the pestle until it is cool ; then mix the rosewater with the mass. It it is desired to be colored, rub up a little carmine with the oil before mixing it with the wax.

To Clean Merino.—Grate two or three large potatoes ; add to them a pint of cold water ; let them stand for a short time, and pour off the liquor clear, when it will be fit for use. Lay the merino on a flat surface, and apply the liquid with a clean sponge, till the dirt is completely extracted ; dip each piece into a pailful of clean water, and hang it up to dry without wringing. Iron whilst damp, on the wrong side. It will then appear almost equal to new.

Parlor Puddings.—Slice a penny loaf into a pan, put in with it half a pound of butter, pour a pint of scalding hot milk upon it and let it stand uncovered. When cool, work it fine with a spoon, then add six ounces of sugar, half a nutmeg, six eggs, well beaten with a little salt, and half a pound of currants, clean washed and dried. Bake in cups, saucers, or in patty pans, well buttered, ½ of an hour Turn them out and serve them up with white wine sauce.

Gum Starch.—Pound two ounces of fine white gumarabic to powder; put it it into a jug, and pouron it a pint ormore of boiling water, according to the degree of tenacity required ; cover the jug, and let it remain for the night. On the following morning, pour the liquid carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork it, and keep it for use. A tablespoonful of this, stirred into a pint of starch which has been made in the usual manner, will give to shirt fronts, wristbrnds, collars, etc., a fine gloss which not only enhances their appearance, but tends to preserve them for a longer period than ordinarily.

Points of the Best Swine.

The National Swine-breeders' Convention adopted a report of a committee, defining as follows the standard of excellence in swine as relates to the interests of both farmer and consumer:

The hog must have a small, short head, heavy jowl, and thick, short neck ; ear small, thin, and tolerably erect, but it is not objectionable if it droops slightly forward. He must be straight on the bottom, from the neck back to flank, let well down to the knees in the brisket, and possess good length from head to tail ; back broad and slightly curved or arched from the shoulder to the setting on of the tail ; ribs rather barrelled-shaped ; tail small. The ham should be long from the hock to the letting off at the loin, and be broad and full ; shoulder not too large, and yet sufficiently to give symmetry to the animal ; hair smooth and evenly set on ; skin soft and elastic to the touch ; legs short and small, well set under the body, and the space between them wide ; a good depth between the bottom and top of carcass. He must possess a good, quiet disposition, and as a general rule should not weigh more than 300 or 400 pounds gross at twelve to eighteen months. Color may be black or white, or a mixture of the two. Such a hog will measure as many feet from the top of the head to the setting on of the tail as he does around the body, and as many inches around the leg below the knee as he does feet in length or around the body, and the depth of the body will be four-fifths of the height.

Expelling Flies from Rooms.

It is stated that if two and a half pounds of powdered laurel leaves are macerated or boiled in two gallons of water, until their poisonous quality is extracted, and with the solution a whitewash is made, by adding as much quicklime as can be slacked in it, and if a room be whitewashed with this preparation, flies will not settle on the walls for six months.

It is also asserted that if paste, made by stirring together one pint of the powdered laurel leaves with a quarter pint of glycerine, be applied to windows and door casings, a room so prepared will soon be emptied of flies. Two applications of this paste are said to be enough to keep even a kitchen clear of insects for a fortnight.

There is nothing disagreeable or deleterious to human beings in the odor of the wash or paste, though laurel leaves, or laurel water, taken into the stomach, acts as a violent poison.

They make sugar from the sap of the boxelder, in Minnesota.

The North Pole Expedition.

Return of Part of the Polaris Crew—What the Survivors Say—Story of a Captain.

The following statement was furnished a correspondent by Capt. Tyson of the Polaris Expedition :—

On the 24th of August, 1871, we left Tessinsack and went through Smith's Sound. We succeeded in getting as far north as latitude 82 16, when we returned and wintered at Polaris Bay, latitude 81 38, longitude 61 44. We were frozen up until the 5th of September. On the 10th of October Captain Hall started on a sledge journey north, and returned on the 24th, when he was taken sick, and died on the 8th of November. He was buried on the 11th. The attack that carried him off was said to be apoplexy. We passed the winter at Polaris Bay. On the 8th of June, 1872, we attempted to reach the north with two boats. We hauled our other boat on shore and returned overland on the 8th of July. We started for home on the 12th of August, and on the 15th were beset with ice in latitude 80 02. We drifted from there down to latitude 77 35, when we encountered a heavy southwest gale, the ship being under heavy pressure. On the night of the 15th we commenced landing provisions, &c., on the ice, the vessel being reported leaking very badly at times. We continued landing provisions for two or three hours, when the pressure ceased. I went on board the vessel and asked the sailing master if the vessel was making any more water than usual. He reported that she was not. I then went to the pumps and ascertained that she was not making any more than she was doing all summer.

I went on the ice again and shortly after it began to crack, and in a few minutes afterwards broke in many pieces. The vessel broke from her fastenings and was soon lost to sight in the darkness and storm. On the broken ice were most of our provisions to sustain the party through the winter, and seeing nothing of the vessel, we attempted to reach the shore, in hopes of finding natives to assist us in living through the winter. Getting about half way to the shore with our heavily laden boats, our progress became hard by the drifting ice and I was compelled to haul on the ice again.

At this time I succeeded in saving fourteen cans af pemmican, eleven and a half bags of bread, ten dozen one and two pound cans of meat and soup, fourteen hams, one small bag of chocolate, weighing twenty pounds ; some musk ox skins, a few blankets, a number of rifles and abundant ammunition. In the morning, knowing that I had not provisions enough and other articles of food, clothing, compasses, &c., on the abatement of the gale I endeavored to shoot as many seals as possible, both for food, light and fuel, but could only get three, owing to bad weather having set in. I supposed the wind to be about southwest. On its clearing up I found myself within about eight miles of what I supposed to be the east coast, and about thirty or forty miles below the ship. The ice being weak, I could not transport boats and provisions to land until it grew stronger. While here I discovered my other boat, bread, &c., and saved all. The ice grew firm. I made another attempt to reach the shore, carrying everything in the boats and dragging them on their keel. The ice being exceedingly rough we stove both boats. We succeeded on the 1st of November in getting about half way to shore. Night came on us and very stormy weather. In the morning the ice was broken and we were drifting southward very fast. We saw no more land for many days, bad weather continuing all through the month of November. We built snow houses and made ourselves as comfortable as we could. We were ten white men, two Esquimaux, two women and five children in all. We succeeded in killing a few seals, which furnished us with light and fuel with which to warm our scanty allowance of food through the darkness of the Arctic winter. In the latter part of February we lived principally upon birds, and in March commenced to catch seals. Through that month we supported ourselves on bears' and seals' flesh, wasting neither skin nor entrails. We collected enough food in this way to last us until the middle of May, had we not been driven to sea by a strong westerly gale in the latter part of March, our floe piece being then reduced from five miles in circumference to about twenty yards in diameter.

We left the piece on the first of April, and abandoned nearly all of our meat, a large amount of ammunition clothing, skins and other articles, taking a portion of the meat in the boat, which we were obliged to throw overboard on account of the boats being so deeply laden. I regained the outer edge of the pack of ice on the 3d of April, and succeeded in getting a little farther in on the pack. On the 4th a heavy northeast gale set in, a heavy sea running under the ice, which broke it in small pieces, so that we had to live on small pans, as we could not put the boat out, neither could we find seals for food, and we were reduced almost to starvation.

On the 21st of April we sighted a polar bear. Every person was ordered to lie down and imitate the seal, while the two Esquimaux secreted themselves behind a piece of ice, enticing the bear near enough to us to kill him. A few days after this we got our boat in the water and worked our way west and southwest, and continued to work every opportunity to the westward, in hopes of reaching the Labrador coast and getting temporary relief. We were picked up by the steamship tigress, Captain Bartlett, on the 30th of April, in latitude 53 35 north, longitude 55 west, or near Wolf Island, and about forty miles from land. The Polaris is now without boats, having lost two in trying to get North in the spring of 1872.

The Tigress fell in with the party in a dense fog and providentially struck the very floe on which they were, otherwise they must have perished. They all seem tolerably well. Captain Tyson complained of swelled legs and feet, but nothing serious is the matter with him. When they left the Polaris all on board were in good health.

In reference to the way in which the Polaris got away from the party which was rescued from off the iceberg, Captain Tyson states that he felt little anxiety at first, thinking she would soon come to their relief. "I set my colors," he said, "as she steamed down along the shore, but the vessel was soon lost to sight in the bend of the land, and behind what I took to be Northumberland Island. The piece of ice I was on commenced drifting southward as the wind hauled to the northeast, opening a little bay to the northeast of Northumberland Island. I saw the vessel in the harbor there ; her sails were furled, no smoke was issuing from her smokestack that I could see. I then attempted to bring my boats across the floe in an easterly direction, hoping to find water and reach the shore. I succeeded in dragging one boat across, took the water and attempted to reach the shore some distance below the vessel. We were then drifting very fast, and the gale was blowing fresh, with great violence, from the northeast, and snowing very fast and drifting. I was driven back on the ice again and compelled to haul my boat out. Night closed on me and carried us to the southwest. In the morning we were about thirty miles southwest of where the slrip went in harbor. A heavy sea was running, which broke up my floe piece, separating us from six bags of bread and one boat. I saw a vessel under steam and canvas rounding a point to the northwest. Thinking she would come to our relief, I gave myself no extra anxiety, but soon we were doomed to disappointment, and from that time until the rescue we never had a glimpse of the Polaris.

The case of the boy Fitz, who killed another in his sleep, at Candia, N. H., is puzzling the New Hampshire courts. The evidence leaves no doubt that he did it without the slightest consciousness of his act, and yet he is not insane. The difficulty seems to be new in jurisprudence. The law makes no provision for a plea of somnambulism, to establish such a precedent is dangerous and yet in this case the boy is believed by many to be innocent of criminal intent.

"Love is Enough."

It is profitable sometimes to be sentimental. Let us to-day remember that it is spring-time, however gloomy the weather may be, and recount a simple love-story.

Last summer a German boy and girl, Henry and Susie, living in Minnesota, fell in love with one another. Her family, at first indifferent, early in the winter put themselves in opposition to the match.

But this Romeo was no drawing-room lover. Desperately in earnest, himself, and confident of the fidelity of his Juliet, he bravely went to work to make a home for her. He already owned a quarter-section of land. Taking his axe he went to his "estate," and there cut down trees and hewed out logs enough to make a cabin, which he put up without help and furnished in a rude but comfortable fashion. This done he asked Susie to come and be his wife. She consented. Unfortunately, the young man had not yet set up his carriage; and since it was unbecoming for a bride to go on foot, a hand-sled, drawn by the bridegroom, was pressed into the service of the pair.

Thus they went forth in secresy to their new home in the woodland, she riding trimly on the sled, he tugging bravely at the strap. It was eight miles to the little cabin, but love made the journey short. There the wedding was to take place, a clergyman having promised to be in waiting to make them man and wife.

Unfortunately the clergyman was not there, and Susie was frightened and ashamed. She wanted to go home. But Henry, grieved at her distrust and yet secretly pleased with her modesty, proposed that until a clergyman could be found the cabin should be divided, by a partition wall, into two cabins, of which one should belong to her and one to him. To this she agreed, and the young man went eleven miles through the snow after the boards for the wall, dragging them home on the sled which had just carried a more lovely burden.

When the parents found their fraulein it was under these circumstances—she keeping house by herself; he living like a bachelor, and bearing himself in every way with a chivalrous courtesy worthy of Henry Esmond himself. The father and brother, notwithstanding their grief and anger, were touched by the unconventional honor and purity of the young people, and wisely concluding that the match was made in heaven, gave their heartiest assent to it.

The Late James Brooks.

Mr. James Brooks, editor of the *Express* and Member of Congress, died in Washington, in the presence of his family. He recognized those around him to the very last moment. He had long been in feeble health from the effect of fever which he had contracted abroad. The deceased was in his sixty-third year. Mr. Brooks was born in Portland, Me., November 10, 1810. At eleven years of age he became a clerk in a drug store, and at sixteen became a teacher. He graduated at Waterville College at the age of twenty-one, studied law, turned editor, and became celebrated as a traveler. His letters to the Portland *Advertiser*, descriptive of scenes and personal experiences during a pedestrian tour of Europe, were extensively copied. In 1835, he was elected to the Legislature of Maine, and in the following year he went to New York and established the New York *Daily Express*, with which his name has been so intimately associated.

In 1847, Mr. Brooks was elected a member of the New York Legislature, and from 1849 to 1853 he was a representative in Congress from New York city, serving on the Committee on Public Lands. He was elected to the Thirty-first, Thirty-second, Thirty-eighth, Thirty-ninth, (the seat in which was successfully contested by Mr. W. E. Dodge), Fortieth, Forty-first, and Forty-second Congresses, and was re-elected to the Forty-third Congress

He was a delegate to the Philadelphia National Union Convention in 1866, and in the succeeding year a delegate to the State Constitutional Convention.

Mr. Brooks was in early life a Whig, but of late years had been a Democrat and a Revenue Reformer. His last days were embittered by the accusations brought against him in connection with the Credit Mobilier. These he contested with spirit, and to the last he hoped for the strength and opportunity to make a statement to the public by which his record would be cleared up. Mr. Brooks was a recognized leader in Congress, and was an effective debater.

The Piano.

A writer has taken the trouble to give the actual material used in constructing a piano-forte. In every instrument there are fifteen kinds of wood, namely, pine, maple, spruce, cherry, walnut, whitewood, apple, basswood, and birch, all of which are indigenous ; and mahogany, ebony, holly, cedar, beech, and rosewood, from Honduras, Ceylon, England, South America, and Germany. In this combination elasticity, strength, pliability, toughness, resonance, lightness, durability, and beauty are individual qualities, and the general result is voice. There are also used of the metals, iron, steel, brass, white-metal, and lead. There are in the same instrument of seven and a half octaves, when completed, two hundred and fourteen strings, making a total length of seven hundred and eighty-seven feet of steel wire, and five hundred feet of white (covered) wire. The total number of strings, when properly stretched to produce the right tone, exert a pull of over ten tons ; this represents the force with which one end of the piano is drawn towards the other end, and it explains the reason why good pianos are built so strong and so heavy. Such a piano will weigh from nine hundred to one thousand pounds, and will last, with constant use (not abuse) twenty to twenty five years.

The Frankfort Riots.

From the details of the beer riots in Frankfort-on-the-Main, which were reported to be confined to the question of the price of beer, it appears that other causes were at the root of the matter. An unsettled feeling of discontent seems to be springing up among the lower classes in the Fatherland, and several of the prominent cities have already witnessed excesses of a more or less serious nature. One of the agitators of the movement, in a speech to the populace about three weeks since, spoke of the two great Jews, Lasalle and Christ, whereupon he was arrested by the authorities. The mob attempted to liberate him, and having failed in this marched through the streets singing the "Marseillaise," and showing other signs of a revolutionary spirit, the chief end of which was the demolition of the breweries, as recorded in our dispatches. The worst of the whole affair is that innocent people had to suffer, as was the case especially in the instance of a woman walking with a child, who were both killed by the troops. Germany, we are inclined to think, is not just the country to try *Frenchy* experiments in —whether as regards revolutionary politics, or the price of beer. And if any demagogue got it into his head that Frankfort could be converted into a Paris, a la Commune, the sharp point of the Kaiser's bayonet must have dissipated it long ere this.

Down in the Sea.

At 550 fathoms down in the sea there is a perfectly uniform temperature, the same in all latitudes. No cold pierces this wonderful coverlet, no storm ever disturbs the waters beneath. Here in their hidden home, safe from the disturbances of this upper life, are myriads of creatures, living, marrying, dying ; warring one upon the other ; organizing into kingdoms, republics, families ; working in every form of manufacture, as spinners, weavers, architects, builders ; endowed with mysterious instincts which are quite as wonderful in their way as our higher reason, and bound together by mysterious ties which we are equally unable to comprehend or to call in question. So true is it that the mysteries of science far outweigh those of morals and theology.

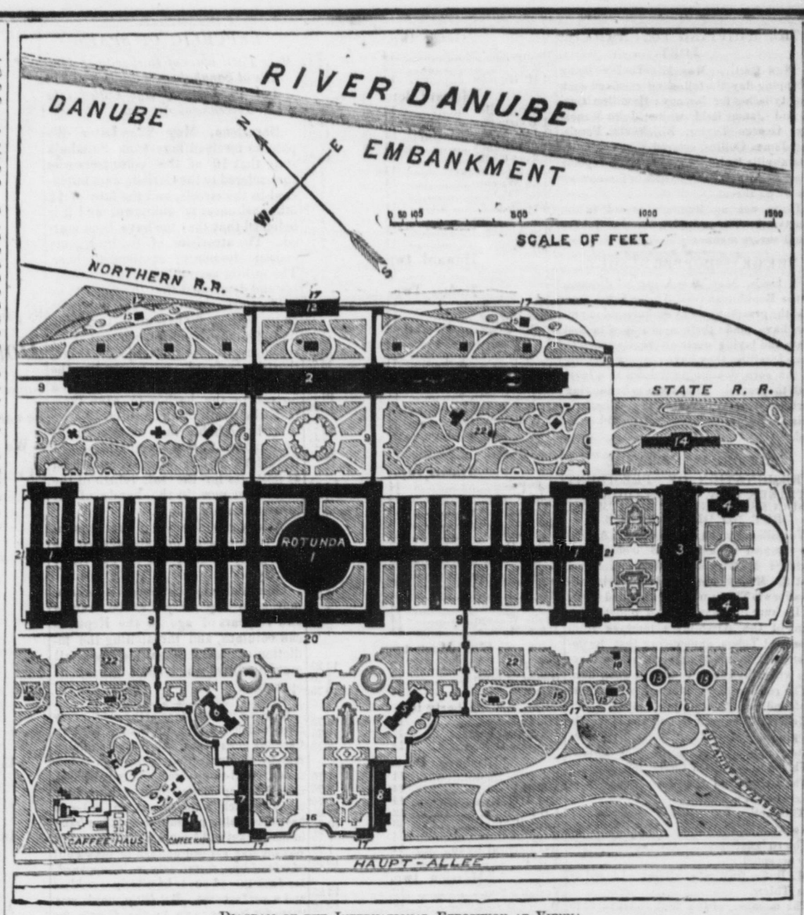


Diagram of the International Exposition at Vienna.

Explanation. 1—Industrial Palace. 2—Machinery Hall. 3—Gallery of Fine Arts. 4—Exposition des Amateurs. 5—Imperial Pavilion. 6—Offices of the Chief Manager. 7—Pavilion of the Jury. 8—Post, Telegraph, and Custom-House Offices. 9—Galleries of Communication. 10—Guard-houses. 11—Barracks for the I and R. Engineers. 12—Stables and Barracks for the Guard. 13—Exhibition Special Railway Station. 14—Exhibition of Horses. 15—Ground for Houses. 16—Ground for Horticultural Exhibition. 17—Restaurants. 18—Principal Entrance. 19—Lateral Entrances. 20—Road of Approach to the Imperial Pavilion. 21—Road leading to the Pavilion of the Jury. 22—Principal Entrance of the Industrial Palace. 23—Lateral Entrance of the Industrial Palace. 24—Place reserved for Pavilions or Buildings. 25—Park for the Agricultural Exhibition. Another Department has been added devoted to Education.

Fashionable Religion.

Fashionable Christianity in London is growing to be very amusing. People are now invited to prayer meetings precisely as they are invited to a social circle or an evening party. The Newcastle *Chronicle* prints, with the exception of names, dates, and places, the following transcript of a card, which it has received : "Mr. and Miss —— propose (D. V.) to hold a Bible reading on —— evening, at half-past seven o clock, when the company of friends is requested. Subject : Rev. II. Reading from half-past seven to half-past nine. Morning dress." Under such a prescription as to costume, one can faintly imagine the consternation which might ensue if a guest should arrive in a business coat or an afternoon gown. It also suggests the possibility that evening, and, perhaps, even fancy dresses, may yet be allowed at prayer meetings. A writer in another religious paper states that he recently got a card of invitation, which, as far as the body of it was concerned, might have applied to a dance or a card party, but in the corner were the characters "T and P." After a long study he discovered that the cabalistic sign stood for Tea and Prayers. He went ; and when he found them handing Bibles round on a tray, like refreshments, he left disgusted, without waiting for the Tea or the Prayers.

A Great Problem.

A calculation has been made by a Western statistician that half a million dollars' worth of property burns up every day in the United States, or $200,000,000 worth per annum. This is an appalling statement ; for it must be borne in mind that this is so much taken from the results of labor, and actually annihilated. The country is poorer by just so much every year. Of course, it accumulates wealth much faster than it loses it ; yet think how much richer the country would be if the $200,000,000,000 worth of property, wiped out in ten years past, was still in our possession. It could pay off the national debt and relieve us of the exactions of the tax-gatherer. Is this matter not worth the serious attention of everybody, then ? Is it not one of the most important questions of the day—what shall be done to save us from the ravages of the fire fiend ? In financial consequence, does it not stand by the side of such questions as free trade, railroad monopoly and corruption ? It ought to be legislated against just as fiercely and determinedly. That it may be shorn of much of its strength any one can convince himself by examining the causes of fires. The two greatest causes are the careless use of petroleum oils and incendiarism. Both can be put down by the strong arm of the law.

Length of Whales.

Mr. Scoresby, a very high authority on this subject, declares the common whale seldom exceeds seventy feet in length, and is much more frequently under sixty. Out of three hundred and twenty-two whales, which he assisted personally in capturing, not one exceeded fifty-eight, and the largest of which he knew the reported measurement to be authentic came up to only sixty-seven feet. Two specimens of the rorqual or razor back whale have been observed of one hundred and five feet in length. One of these was found floating lifeless in Davis Straits, and the skeleton of the other was seen by Clarke in the Columbia river, and must, tail and all, when alive, have measured one hundred and twenty feet. Other specimens have measured a hundred, and many others from eighty to ninety feet. One cast on shore at North Berwick, Scotland, and preserved by Dr. Knox, was eighty-three feet in length. These instances seem to establish the average and extreme length of these animals. But with considerable credulity in earlier accounts, Baron Cuvier, the eminent naturalist, says stoutly, there is no doubt that whales have been seen at certain epochs and in certain seas upwards of three hundred feet long or one hundred yards in length.

Foul Air Intoxication.

Vitiated atmosphere is quite as injurious and stupefying as the worst of alcoholic drinks. It spoils every meal and kills sleep. It is the greatest enemy of the preacher, making people stupid and drowsy. The judge and jury in a court filled, as most are, with pestilential air, are as much under the influence of a deadly narcotic as the opium smoker. The poor of our cities suffer most. It is well to preach temperance to them, but is it not also of pre-eminent necessity to procure for them pure air and healthy sunlight ? When we consider the almost universal fear of draughts which pervades modern society, it seems that nothing could be more timely than a crusade against the carbonic acid intoxication to which people are so given. For the breathing of foul air is nothing but an intoxication accompanied by all its evil effects foolishly ascribed to draughts.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided in a case taken to that court in Georgia, that the Homestead act is not retrospective. In other words, it is not good against debts due before the passage of the Homestead act. This decision will cause considerable distress among debtors in the Southern and other States which adopted retrospective exemption laws.

The Journalist of To-Day.

What he is and What he Should be.

Every age has its interpreter, says a Louisville editor in an address before a Press Association. There was the age of the drama ; there was the age of the pamphlet ; there was the age of the novel. This is the age of the newspaper. The journalist is to-day what but a little while ago the novelist was ; what a little while before that the dramatist was, the observed of all observers, for he is an exceptional creature, a new creation, a man, indeed, like his fellowmen, but possessed with strange, invisible powers, which affect men's lives, fortunes, and characters ; not merely an abstract and brief chronicle of the time, as the player used to be said to be ; something more than a myth or an almanac. There will never be another Dickens. The romance of yesterday, with its moving incidents and real figures, will engage the interest of vigorous writers as they engage that of the public, and, as fictitious situations and conditions are pretty well exhausted, actual situations and conditions, brilliantly written out for newspapers, will take the place of imaginary scenes and passions. As Congreve and Sheridan were, as Dickens and Thackeray were, the journalist may be, and partly is already ; a man in whom a public interest, great or less according to his genius, is taken ; a man who, loving his fellowmen, has it in his power to be loved by them. The process is very simple. To be kindly, honest, fearless, capable, that is all ; and I name kindliness first, because if a newspaper would be popular it must, like an individual, carry a pleasant aspect ; it must be amiable and unpretentious ; speaking the language and wearing the habiliments of the people ; bone of their bone and flesh of their flesh, a sincere as well as an effective deliverer of their thoughts, wishes, and fancies. If Shakspeare lived in our time, conceiving him to have been a robust, blithe, and hearty person ; conceiving him to have been what we understand by an able person and an able-bodied, and, withal, a most gay and festive person, I take leave to doubt whether he would find the drama the best vehicle for his overflowing wisdom, his exuberant wit, humor, and fancy, his amazing activity ; and I wonder that a man of such varied and large resources, of such vigorous, current, and racy faculties as Dion Boucicault, should be comparatively a poor man, wandering about the world and writing plays, when he might be, had he bent himself that way, the editor of the London *Times*.

Riding Habits.

Among imported riding-habits, says a fashion journal, those made in London are preferred by equestriennes. These English habits are exceedingly plain this season, and black habits are more decidedly favored than ever. The basque is a short jockey with postilion pleats behind, pressed flatly, and held in place by a lengthwise row of small buttons. The front of the basque is short, and is often merely two soft points. The edge of the basque is simply bound with twilled silk braid ; there are nine flat buttons up the front, and the high neck has a round turned-over collar of velvet. The coat sleeves are very tight, and have a button and button-hole at the wrist to widen them for the hand to pass through. Cuffs and all fancy braiding are banished from the most expensive London-made habits. The skirt is not regularly gored, but is shaped out from the wide cloth so that it has but one or two seams. It is cut to bulge out on the right side to make it fit smoothly over the knee that is thrown over the pommel, and this makes the right side ten inches longer than the left. It is not so scant as has been the fashion lately, nor so wide and long as formerly, but is a medium between these, measuring four yards at its greatest width, while the length is fifty-two inches in front and sixty-two behind. The front is sewed to the belt without gathers, but there are six pleats behind ; the placket is on the left side, and very deeply lapped, with a pocket underneath. Seven yards of cloth at $6 a yard are used for such habits. They cost when completed $78. Lighter cloth at $3 a yard is preferred by some ladies for summer wear. Glossy broadcloth and tricot wear better than ladies' cloth, which roughens by usage, and gets a furred, nappy surface. Furnishing houses ask from $50 to $100 for stylish habits. Tailors trim them with fine camel's-hair braid, put on a *la militaire*, in tiny waves and curls beside a band of wider Hercules braid.

Reported Restoration to Life.—The New-Orleans *Times* is responsible for the following statement : The most curious instance of resuscitation recorded in our annals happened recently on Prytania street, near Terpsichore. A child of three years old died early in the morning, and was duly laid out for interment ; a competent physician certified to the decease, and the friends of the family assembled to solemnize the funeral. Late in the afternoon, the body having been coffined, and the funeral carriages waiting at the door, a thunder-storm arose. There were some unusually violent reverberations during the brief term of its prevalence. Simultaneously with one of the most deafening of these claps, the child recovered its animation and resumed all the functions of existence. It is now permanently recovered. There is no doubt of the facts in this case.

The Feet.

Of all parts of the body, there is not one which ought to be so carefully attended to as the feet. Every person knows from experience that colds, and many other diseases that proceed from the same, are attributable to cold feet. The feet are such a distance from the "wheel at the cistern" of the system, that the circulation of the blood may be very easily checked in them. You see all this, and although every person of common sense should be aware of the truth of what we have stated, there is no part of the body so much trifled with as the feet. The young and would-be genteel footed, cramp their feet into thin-soled, bone-pinching boots, in order to display neat feet, in the fashionable sense of the term. Now this is very wrong. In cold weather, boots of good thick leather, both in souls and uppers, and large enough to give free circulation of the blood in the feet, should be worn by all. They should be water-tight but not air-tight ; it injures the feet to wear air-tight covering over them. India-rubber shoes or boots should not be worn except in wet and slushy weather, and then taken off as soon as the exigesure is over. No part of the body should be allowed to have a covering which entirely obstructs the passage of the carbonic acid gas from the pores of the skin outward, and the moderate passage of the air inward to the skin. There is one great evil against which every person should be on their guard, and it is one which is seldom guarded. We mean the changing of warm for cold boots or shoes. A change is often made from thick to thin-soled shoes, without reflecting upon the consequences which might ensue. It is a dangerous practice, and many an individual has suffered hours of illness because of it.

A Narrow Escape.

The Earl and Countess of Coventry attended the meet of the North-Cotswold hounds at Elmley Castle on the 3d of April. The hounds were going at a tremendous pace, and had absolutely coursed the fox for about two miles. The Earl was close up, and his wife following. On riding at a rapid gallop up to a fence, his lordship was horrified to observe that beyond the fence lay an old quarry, fifteen feet deep. It was too late to divert the horse, and both the horse and his rider fell into the quarry. The horse then broke away, leaving the Earl in the quarry. It is supposed that the Countess observed the horse running away without the Earl, and for that reason she made for the same fence, cleared it, and met with a similar accident, with, however, a less favorable result, for while the gentleman was but a little shaken, it was at first thought the Countess was killed. Her horse was found to have broken his back, and was shot shortly afterward. Beyond a slight concussion of the brain, and some severe bruises about her head and face, the Countess is none the worse for the accident.

Lightning struck a school-house filled with children, in Laurenceville, Ga., killing one little girl and badly injuring ten others. On the arm of one of the pupils an oak leaf was pictured with remarkable minuteness.

PAIN! PAIN!! PAIN!!!
WHERE IS THY RELIEVER?
Readers, you will find it in that favorite Home Remedy,
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.
It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the only reliable, almost constant companion and friend of the missionary and traveler, on sea and land, and no one should travel on our lakes or rivers without it.
Its Merits are Unsurpassed.
If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water* will almost instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few moments you are
Free from Pain, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, &c.
Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.
It gives Instant Relief from Aching Teeth.
In sections of the country where Fever and Ague prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.
For Fever and Ague.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain-Killer* in an ale or half a pint of hot water, well sweetened with molasses as the attack is coming on. Bathing freely the chest, back and bowels with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time, and repeat the dose in twenty minutes if the first does not arrest the chill. Should premonitory symptoms probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar after each spasm. In severe cases a single short treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this disease.
GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY
PAIN-KILLER.
It is an External and Internal Remedy. For Summer Complaints or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has without doubt been more successful in saving the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other known remedy, or the most skillful physician. In India, Africa and China, where this terrible disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered by the natives as well as by European residents in those climates. A SURE REMEDY ; and while it is a most efficient remedy for pain, it is a perfect safe medicine in the most unskillful hands. It has become a household remedy from the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief. It is a purely vegetable preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep and use in every family. It is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after a public trial of thirty years—the average life of man—it stands unrivalled and unexcelled spreading its usefulness over the wide world.
Directions accompany each Bottle.
Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.
J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, O.,
Proprietors for the Western and South Western States.
For sale by all Medicine Dealers.
FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY
JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
GEO. C. GOODWIN, Boston.
JOHNSON, HOLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.
Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator*—a purely Vegetable Cathartic and Tonic—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*
One Cold after Another, will, with many constitutions securely establish the seeds of Consumption in the system. Those in need of a remedy will find Dr. Jayne's Expectorant always prompt, thorough and efficacious.

A Mining Holocaust.

A Frightful Explosion and a Hundred Persons Perished.

Nova Scotia, which but a month ago furnished to the world the most appalling shipwreck of the century, now contributes another horror which, if far less appalling, is regarded as a terrible one, and creates a doubt as to the safety of the numerous coal mines which form the most important industry of the province. The village of Westville, in the county of Pictou, 103 miles from Halifax, is one of the most extensive mining settlements in the province. Apart from the numerous prospecting operations continually in progress, there are three large collieries in full operation, exporting large quantities of coal. Navigation having recently opened, and business becoming active, the workmen in most of the collieries demanded increased wages, and several strikes occurred. One of the largest mines, called the Drummond Colliery, owned by the Intercolonial Coal Company of Montreal, was, in consequence, closed up for some days. The difficulty was arranged and the men went to work again.

At half-past eleven in the morning a shot in the coal set fire to the slope, and half an hour afterwards a fearful explosion took place, caused by the accumulation of gas during the time the mine was closed. About two o'clock a second and more terrible explosion occurred, coming up the slope air shaft, an old trial shaft, with terrible force, and, it is believed, killing nearly every one in the mine. It is variously estimated at from forty to one hundred, including men and boys. Soon after the first explosion cries were heard at the foot of the air shaft. Men were immediately lowered with ropes, and four of those below brought up.

Two men were going down the air shaft to render assistance when the second explosion occurred, and they were blown to pieces. All the men in the neighboring mines turned out to assist, and firemen came from the neighboring town of New Glasgow.

There was such a small supply of water, however, that little could be done to quench the fire. There is no hope of saving any of those now below, as all escape was cut off by the explosion. The fire is still raging fiercely, and immense volumes of flame and dense masses of smoke are pouring out of all the openings.

James Dunn, the general manager, and Richardson, the underground foreman, are among the lost. Many of the lost are married men with families. The scene above ground was most heartrending. The wives and relatives of the miners were running about crying piteously, and begging the men to save their loved ones. At latest accounts it was believed that the entire works will be completely destroyed.

The Temperance Law.

The "Local Option" Bill, which was passed in the New York Legislature, provides that at the next November election, and at each succeeding election, it shall be determined by the electors of the towns and cities of the State whether intoxicating liquors shall be sold, exposed for sale, or given away as a beverage, in the respective cities or towns. A special ballot box shall be provided, and the ballots printed "For" or "Against local prohibition." All the provisions of the law applicable to qualifications, fraudulent voting, &c., shall apply. Liquors for medicinal, sacramental, chemical, or mechanical use may be sold after a bond in penalty of $1,000 and two sureties have been filed with the County Clerk for the faithful observance of the law. Liquor shall not be sold to habitual drunkards. The penalty for violating the Act is $100 fine, or imprisonment for not less than sixty days nor longer than six months. Licenses are to be revoked where the majority votes "For local prohibition."

Noble Words.

Dr. Chalmers beautifully said, "The little that I have seen in the world and known of the history of mankind teaches me to look upon their errors in sorrow not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it passed through—the brief pulsations of joy; the tears of regret; the feebleness of purpose; the scorn of the world that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and the threatening voices within ; health gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellowman with Him from whose hands it came."

Products of the Pine.—In some parts of Europe the leaves of the pine trees are converted into what is called "forest wool," which is used for stuffing mattresses and furniture instead of hair, for making wadding, a sort of flannel for medical use, and articles of dress to be worn next the skin recommended for use in cases of rheumatism. The accompanying products are a volatile oil used in medicine and the arts, gas for illumination, and compressed blocks for fuel.

Dr. D. Elmore, of 85 Warren st., Jersey City, N. J., has a certain cure for Cancer. He uses a vegetable extract that takes out the Cancer, roots and branches, when the sore rapidly heals, and never ulcerates. In its early stage charges nothing for treatment and medicine until cured. —*Com.*

There is no excuse for poor Biscuits, Rolls, Bread, Griddle Cakes, Muffins, Waffles, &c., when Dooley's Yeast Powder is used. Grocers sell it.—*Com.*

A new kind of fur rejoices in the euphonious name of the *Astrakan*. The best collar in the world is called the Elmwood. For sale everywhere.—*Com.*

Valuable and Reliable.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are invaluable to those exposed to sudden changes, affording prompt relief in Coughs, Colds, etc.—*Com.*

The all-gone feeling which people sometimes speak of, is caused by want of proper action of the liver and heart. These may be assisted